

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 751-Mia wasn't flustered at all. She nearly snickered when she heard what Luna said.

She turned to Shelly. "You picked these clothes yourself. Vior couldn't be selling fake goods, could they?" Shelly breathed a sigh of relief. "Monalize, you're right. What does Luna know about fashion? She's embarrassing herself." Luna was unfazed. She continued, "Shelly, since you're so certain, why don't we get the fashion director here to see whether it's fake or not? The truth will be unveiled then." "The fashion director you brought? It's not like she's the queen of fashion. Why should we listen to her input? Have you bunch of peasants ever attended a private haute couture show before?" Still upset, Shelly rambled on, "Luna, do you know why Aunt Sharon was totally unbothered when Nikki was kicked out? It's because her family is about to go bankrupt and their company's about to be acquired.

"To her, only a daughter of a prestigious family deserves Timothy. Look at you. Your identity, status, and looks—none of them makes you worthy of him." Luna's expression changed drastically. "Shelly, stop pretending like you actually care for him. You're leeching off the Barrett family yourself! You were reluctant to leave, and Tim's dad had to support you and your mother for years. You're shameless!

"Do you really think you're a socialite? If it weren't for the Barretts having pity on you and your mother, you'd be off on the streets, begging for food!" "Luna!" Shelly screeched, lunging at Luna. She grabbed her hair and hissed, "You're just a fucking slut from the slums. How dare you speak to me like that?" Luna was unyielding. Why, did I hit a nerve? That explains why you're acting so docile toward that woman who's identical to Mia!" "I'm going to kill you!" Infuriated, Shelly shoved Luna.

However, Luna wasn't going to back down. She gripped Shelly's clothes, and both of them tumbled down the stairs.

Mia stood by and watched them. She'd been anticipating this to take place since the day she provoked the relationship between Shelly and Luna. It felt thrilling to be the antagonist.

Her gaze loomed over Shelly and Luna, who were at the bottom of the stairs now. A few fragments of her memories flashed in her mind. This scene seemed familiar to her.

Did something similar like this happen back at the Barrett residence?

Mia massaged her temples. Recently, she felt like something was about to surface.

in her mind.

Shelly staggered to her feet. The moment she saw her ruined shoes, she broke into a fit and hollered, "You ruined my shoes! Pay up!" Luna was covered in bruises as well. She glanced over at Shelly's shoes. "I thought you wealthy people don't give a damn about compensation. I didn't know you were that stingy." Shelly was spiraling in anger. She shot up to Luna to slap her across the face. again, but Luna wasn't that foolish anymore.

She dodged Shelly swiftly, but she sprained her ankle in the process. It seemed like her heels were damaged too.

Luna removed her heels and glowered at Shelly, "Hit me again, and you'll be very sorry!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 752-"Huh, you think you're so great, are you? Well, I'm eager to see how you'll make me very sorry!" Shelly hit Luna with her heels, but she didn't dodge this time. The tip of Shelly's heel struck her forehead, and blood began to trickle down her face.

"Shelly, what are you doing?" Timothy thundered. Sharon and a few other socialites trailed after him.

Seeing that Timothy was here, Mia appeared from the stairs and turned to him." There's a doctor here. If it isn't that serious, you can have him come over to treat her wound." Sharon went up to Luna. "Luna, really bad! Shelly, are you out are you alright? Your head is bleeding, it seems your mind?" Shelly said furiously, "Aunt Sharon, can't you tell that I'm injured as well? Luna provoked me first!" "Shelly, we know what you're like. Luna has always been very patient with you. Did someone goad you into hurting Luna?" Sharon chanced a glance at Monalize as she spoke.

Shelly had been very close with her lately. Perhaps she was manipulated.

Shelly was seething. "What? You've no idea how arrogant she was earlier! She finally showed her true colors just now!" Luna cast a timid look at Sharon. "Aunt Sharon, I'm fine. We just happen to have an argument. It's all my fault. Please don't blame her." Sharon immediately said, "Shelly, look at how considerate Luna is. Look at you!" Shelly was so outraged that she was on the verge of tears. She spun toward Mia. "Monalize, you saw what happened earlier. Luna clearly provoked me earlier!" Mia nodded promptly. "Exactly. However, they won't believe what I said." Still indignant, Shelly turned toward Timothy. "Timothy, you heard Monalize.

Luna really provoked me first!" A cold glint flickered in Luna's eyes. Her head jerked up instantly. "Tim, it's my fault, indeed. I don't mind if you blame me!" "Luna, quit the act!" Shelly burst into a fit of rage.

With how pretentious Luna could be, it was no wonder that she had Shelly wrapped around her little finger back then. She really had a few tricks up her sleeve.

Mia instantly switched to a businesslike demeanor once the doctor arrived. "The patient's here. Tend to her properly and avoid any form of injury from now on. We don't want to upset our clients." The butler stood diligently before her. "Rest assured, Mrs. Barrett. Our team is packed with elite doctors. We also have a sterile operation room as well." Sharon was surprised. "An operation room? The facilities here are superb!" The butler flashed a polite smile. "We pride ourselves on our extensive hospitality. Hence, we're naturally different from the other resorts." He soon carried Luna away on a stretcher once the doctors arrived.

Just then, Mia suddenly noticed a tattoo on Luna's ankle. It seemed familiar to her, as if she'd seen it in her dreams.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 753-Mia noticed the tattoo on Luna's ankle. A hint of confusion flashed across her face. She thought this was too much to be a coincidence.

Sensing Mia's gaze, Luna quickly hid her foot underneath the sheets. The way she stared at Luna's tattoo made her feel somehow flustered.

She glanced up and met Monalize's eyes. Her heart skipped a beat. She thought Mia was standing right in front of her, given Monalize's jarring resemblance to her.

Luna averted her gaze quickly, convincing herself that she was merely hallucinating. Mia was already dead.

The image of Luna's tattoo on her ankle lingered in Mia's mind even after Luna was escorted away. She felt like she'd seen it somewhere before. It felt like an important piece of information to her.

However, Mia couldn't remember it. She had long forgotten about what happened in the Barrett residence back then.

Just then, Sharon said smugly, "This resort is so much better than what I've expected. They're even equipped with medical professionals. It seems like our safety is guaranteed." "Yeah. Since the resort is located on the outskirts, I was worried about my husband's health if we came over. That is no longer an issue now." "This resort is remarkable. I've heard of it before, but I never had a chance to check it out.

A satisfied smile spread across Mia's face when she saw how pleased the socialites were. In fact, this was the sole reason for her to come today.

Veronica turned toward her. "Why are you smiling, Ms. Monalize? Do you think it's funny for someone to get hurt at a birthday party?" The air shifted.

Mia's smile waned. "I could give you a round of applause if you want." Sharon was infuriated. "How dare you speak to your elders like that?" Mia smirked. "I don't think of her as one." She confronted Sharon directly in front of Timothy.

Scowling at Timothy, Sharon said, "Tim, you saw and heard what she said, right? Look at how she treats your aunt!" "Yeah," Timothy replied calmly.

Sharon was bewildered. "So?" "This is her personality. Mom, you should tolerate her since you're older than her.

Sharon was spiraling in fury. She nearly lost her balance in a fit of rage as she hollered, "How dare you side with her?" Timothy narrowed his eyes. "She had nothing to do with what happened earlier, but you guys were hostile toward her. Do you expect her to greet you with utmost courtesy?" Veronica immediately retorted, "Tim, she's your girlfriend and we're your elders. In no

way shall she speak to us that way! I can't believe you're dating her!" "I usually have to coax her, so I don't have a say in this." Mia was surprised. Timothy was clearly lying! He never coaxed her. In the span of two days, she spent more time with Shelly instead rather than with him.

Her phone rang and she smirked at him. Noticing that it was a call from Peyton, she suddenly recalled that it was about time for the match results to be revealed.

Mia regained her composure. "I have to answer a call." She hurried outside as she answered the phone, "Hi, are the match results out yet?" "The match was a success.

"That's great!" Mia covered her mouth, tethering on the brink of crying tears of joy. Although she knew the match had a high success rate, she didn't dare to take 23 it lightly before the final result was announced.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 754-Mia called Nicholas to discuss the matter right after she hung up.

"Currently, we need to perform a test on Timothy, then we can draw blood in a week. If he's aware of the result and agrees to the match, we can arrange for the child to get ready in the sterile chamber soon," Nicholas said.

"Alright, I got it." Mia glanced up at the night sky after she hung up. She smiled, realizing that her efforts finally paid off. The fireworks were set off in the garden, igniting the sky with a burst of colors.

Timothy went up to her in the next instant. "Is it from the hospital?" Mia nodded solemnly. "Mr. Barrett, the match is a success. Are you still willing to donate your bone marrow to my daughter?" "I won't go back on my words." Timothy understood what it meant to donate his bone marrow. He wouldn't be affected, but it would be a huge deal for Ginger.

He stated, "I'll arrange my schedule tomorrow and head to the hospital for the tests." Mia's eyes reddened. "Thank you. I mean it." Her child was her weak spot.

Mia rushed to the hospital to accompany Ginger once the banquet ended.

Ginger had already learned about the successful match from Sage. Delighted, she looked at Mia and asked, "Mommy, will Sage get better soon?" "Yes." Mia hugged her tight. "Thank you so much, Ginger. I know you don't like hospitals, but I still at you here "Mm, no worries! I'm strong!" Ginger shook her head. She could stay at the hospital as long as Sage could recover and be like other normal kids.

The next day, Timothy came to the hospital for the tests as promised. Anxiety stewed in Mia's stomach as she waited outside. She had no idea why she suddenly became so nervous.

Mia approached Timothy once he came out. "Are you alright?" "I'm fine. It's not a big deal." Mia took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Barrett, since you've started preparing on your end, I have to bring Ginger back to Nord City as well. She has to start her preparations in the sterile chamber." Timothy furrowed his brows. "Can't she do so in the sterile chamber here?" "We're not from Bern City after all. It isn't ideal to let her undergo long-term treatment here, so I decided to return to Nord City. Rest assured, we'll come back here once Ginger gets better. You saved her life." Mia had already planned her excuse. Once Timothy began his various tests in the hospital, she'd propose to leave Bern City with Ginger.

In the end, Timothy nodded. "Fine. But aren't you afraid that I might change my mind?" Mia shook her head. "I'm not. I know you're not that kind of person." Their eyes met, and his intense gaze bore into her eyes. She averted his eyes and stuttered, "W-Why are you looking at me like that?" Timothy chuckled, "I didn't expect you to trust me that much." "Relationships are complex. I held my guard up initially, but things have changed now." Timothy scrutinized Mia. "Why is that so?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 755-Mia didn't expect Timothy to question any further. She thought he'd refrain from asking, considering his usual indifferent demeanor.

She paused and hedged. "Because we're dating now." He was rendered speechless.

Successfully evading his question, she breathed a sigh of relief. She began arranging to leave Bern City once he left the hospital. If she stayed any longer, she'd eventually blow her cover.

If Timothy found out that Ginger didn't enter the sterile chamber at all, Mia would be exposed.

Thus, Ginger had to leave Bern City.

However, there was still one thing she had to do before she left. She wanted to visit Patricia.

The next day, Mia bought a lot of gifts as she visited Patricia.

She noticed how nice the residential area was when she got out of her car. Though it was a mixed community of apartments and villas, it seemed to be well-managed.

Holding the things Mia bought, Peyton sidled next to her. "Ms. Lane, Mr.

Dominic gave Mrs. Patricia a villa in the same neighborhood two years ago. It's more convenient for elderly people." "Oh yeah, Dominic mentioned it before. It seems like Aunt Patricia's maternal relatives moved in and they were reluctant to leave. The house has become so cramped because there wasn't enough room. Dominic couldn't stand it anymore, so he gave Aunt Patricia a new villa." Mia's expression soured. "Are Aunt Patricia's shameless relatives still here?" "They're still living in the flat." "How shameless of them! Why didn't Dominic kick them out?" Mia was slightly perplexed. It'd be a breeze for Dominic to deal with these people if he really wanted to.

"Mrs. Patricia's a kind soul, and she cares a lot about her family. She was diagnosed with mild depression after she thought you died.

"Her relatives might be insatiable, but they're still her family. They were somehow helpful, so Mr. Dominic didn't kick them out." A rush of guilt surged in Mia's chest. Patricia developed depression because of her.

Mia might have lost her memories, but she knew Patricia existed.

Her brothers didn't let her go to Bern City to prevent her from meeting Timothy. Thus, they kept Patricia in the dark, intending to conceal Mia's identity.

Mia strode to the villas and knocked on the door. A voice resonated from behind the door.

“Who is it?” The door opened, revealing a flabbergasted Patricia the moment she saw Mia.

“Mia? Is this a dream? It must be!” She slammed the door shut instantly.

Mia almost collided with the door. Amused, she knocked again. “Aunt Patricia, this isn’t a dream! It’s me!” The door flung open. Patricia still seemed like she couldn’t believe her eyes. Her eyes were red as she kept a distance from Mia. She was afraid that this would all turn out to be a dream once she touched her.

Peyton trailed after Mia as she walked over and held Patricia’s hand. “Aunt Patricia, it’s me, Mia!” “Mia, is it really you? You aren’t dead? But everyone told me that you died!” Stroking her hand, Patricia burst into tears of joy. She threw her arms around Mia. “It’s been so long! I thought you were gone for good!” Mia hugged her back, her eyes instinctively reddening. A wave of complicated emotions crushed through her, SURFERISE GIFT, 3000 bonus free for you,activity time is limited!

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 756-Mia whispered, “I’m sorry. I didn’t mean to keep it a secret from you.” “It’s fine, as long as you’re alive!” Patricia cried.

Comforting Patricia, who had been sobbing, Mia also couldn’t help but brush a tear off. “Have you been doing well these years?” “I have. Dominic arranged for someone to take care of me, and I get regular check-ups at the hospital. It’s just that I feel more guilty toward you whenever I accept his kindness. You should’ve been enjoying your life, yet you passed away.

Fortunately, this is all fake.” Mia faltered. “Actually, I don’t remember what happened in the past. Dominic kept me from getting in touch with you because he wanted to prevent me from regaining my memories and contacting the Barretts.” Patricia nodded. “I understand. In fact, you don’t have to explain that much. I’m not very good at keeping secrets after all. Dominic has his reasons for doing this.” “I’m worried that you’re angry.” “Silly girl, why would you think that? I’m overjoyed.” Patricia wiped her tears away. “Oh yeah, will the Barretts find out that you visited me?” “I don’t think so. I’ve settled things with them earlier on, so there won’t be any issues for now.” At least Timothy had yet to suspect her, nor had he sent anyone to stalk her. That meant she was still safe.

“Great. I just bought some fresh lamb this morning. I don’t usually buy this much, but I suddenly did today. It turns out that there’s a reason for it. I’ll cook for you later—they’re your favorite.” To no avail, Mia intended to stop her. They both had lunch together in the end. Mia was usually quite picky about food, but her appetite improved as she indulged in Patricia’s cooking.

Mia checked the time. “Aunt Patricia, I’m afraid I can’t stay on any longer. I’m in a hurry actually. I’ll visit you next time when I’m back.” “Sure, no worries. I can wait after you’re done dealing with the Barretts.” Seeing how understanding Patricia was, Mia felt complicated. She might’ve suffered a lot during the time she was adopted, but she was still loved.

She exchanged her contact with Patricia so they could reach each other easily in the future.

Mia was in a good mood after she left Patricia’s place with Peyton.

However, a man emerged from the villa across Patricia’s place once Mia took her leave. He called his boss immediately, “Something’s up. I’ve sent the photos.” Meanwhile, Heath received the said photos. His expression changed drastically the moment he saw the person in the photos. “Is this Ms. Monalize?” He couldn’t fathom why Monalize visited Mia’s aunt. Or could they possibly be the same person?

Heath hurried into the office. “Mr. Barrett, I have something important to tell you.” “Go on.” Timothy didn’t lift his head.

“You told us to monitor Mrs. Barrett’s aunt back then. One of them sent some photos to me earlier. It seems like Ms. Monalize visited her. Have a look.” Timothy’s expression shifted. He jerked up and took the iPad. He narrowed his eyes once he saw the woman in the photos.

“Mia, you’re quite something!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 757-Upon observing Monalize heading to visit Patricia, Timothy became convinced that Monalize was, in fact, Mia!

Throughout this period, Timothy had harbored suspicions regarding her identity. However, he lacked concrete evidence.

As a result, he secretly assigned someone to monitor Patricia's movements, anticipating that if Monalize was truly Mia, she would visit Patricia.

Finally, his patience paid off.

As Timothy glanced at the picture on his iPad, his emotions grew complex.

Heath chimed in, "So, Mr. Barrett, Ms. Monalize is actually Mrs. Barrett, huh? It seems she didn't die after all; she's still alive." "Hmph, not just alive but doing pretty darn well," Timothy replied.

The memory of their encounter on Xanier Island lingered in his mind. He felt manipulated by Monalize at the time, to the point where he began to doubt whether he had misunderstood her identity.

Now, it turned out that Mia had orchestrated her own death and vanished for four years.

Indeed, it was quite a remarkable feat.

"Mr. Barrett, what's your next move?" Heath inquired.

Timothy fell silent for a moment. He had been searching for proof that Monalize was Mia. However, now that the evidence was right in front of him, he felt unsure about what to do next.

Gazing at the woman in the photo, Timothy pondered, "Mia, what am I supposed to do with you?" As Mia was heading back to the hospital, she suddenly sneezed.

While rubbing her nose, Mia wondered if someone was talking about her behind her back, feeling uneasy.

She carefully reflected on the events of the past few days, pondering whether there had been any slip-ups on her part along the way. Everything appeared to be progressing smoothly on Timothy's end.

As the evening drew near, Timothy's test results arrived, indicating that everything was normal.

A smile lit up Mia's face upon seeing the results. It seemed there was hope for Sage's recovery.

Without delay, she called Nicholas. “Timothy’s test results came back normal. You can start preparing for the bone marrow donation on your end. It’s anticipated to take about a week.” “I’ll also begin arranging for Sage’s entry into the vacuum chamber. However, Mia, you’re aware that once they’re inside, if Timothy changes his mind halfway through, Sage will be left in the vacuum chamber, facing certain death, right?” “I understand,” Mia affirmed.

After all, she was well-versed in the bone marrow donation process. She certainly wouldn’t let Timothy back out.

After ending the call, Mia attempted to reach Timothy but received no response.

She found it strange. Wasn’t it already after working hours? Could he possibly still be at work?

She sent Timothy a WhatsApp message saying, “The hospital has released the test results, confirming that everything is normal.” Even after some time passed, there was still no response from Timothy.

Recalling Nicholas’ cautionary words, Mia started to feel uneasy. Was it possible that Timothy was considering backing out?

“Mommy, what’s the matter?” Ginger asked, noticing Mia’s solemn expression.

Mia managed a smile. “It’s nothing. I’m just feeling a bit anxious about the 2/3 upcoming surgery.” Ginger extended her chubby hand and gently touched Mia’s face, speaking in her childish tone, “Mommy, don’t worry, everything will turn out fine.” As Mia gazed at Ginger’s round face, she couldn’t help but smile. Whenever she encountered challenges, Ginger was always there to offer comfort.

Indeed, Ginger was her reliable confidante.

Just then, Mia’s phone rang. Upon seeing that it was Timothy calling, she promptly answered, “Hello, Mr. Barrett, have you finished your work?” “Ms. Monalize, Mr. Barrett is currently intoxicated,” came the reply.

Mia paused, asking, “Why is he drunk? And may I know who I’m speaking to?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 758-“I’m Heath, Mr. Barrett’s assistant. There’s been an urgent contract negotiation these past few days that Mr. Barrett needed to attend.

“However, to expedite matters and make arrangements for his hospitalization for the bone marrow donation, he had to reschedule the meeting with our partners.

“Normally, Mr. Barrett refrains from alcohol, but given the circumstances, he ended up drinking excessively.” Upon hearing this, Mia pursed her lips and responded, “I see. Please ensure Mr. Barrett gets back to rest as soon as possible.” There was a hint of hesitation in Heath’s voice on the other end of the line. “Ms. Monalize, Mr. Barrett has been drunkenly calling out your name. Could you come over for a moment?” “Alright, just give me the address. I’ll be there shortly.” After ending the call, Mia gently patted Ginger’s head. “I need to step out for a bit. Be good, wash up, and get ready for bed. I’ll be back soon to tuck you in.” “Is it the bad guy looking for you?” “He’s had too much to drink, I need to go check on him.” Mia didn’t feel the need to explain all the details to Ginger. After all, Timothy was rushing to complete his work early so he could make it to the bone marrow donation.

Considering the circumstances, Mia felt obliged to check on him. She certainly couldn’t risk Timothy backing out at such a crucial moment.

Besides, it wouldn’t hurt to pay him a visit.

Exiting the hospital, Mia headed directly to the restaurant.

As the car pulled up outside, Mia entered in her high heels. Upon arriving at the second-floor private lounge, she found Timothy seated alone at a large round 1/3 table.

Timothy lounged lazily, his suit jacket casually tossed aside, with several buttons of his shirt remaining undone, revealing his delicate collarbones.

Approaching the intoxicated Timothy, Mia spoke softly, “Mr. Barrett, are you ready to leave now?” At the sound of Mia’s voice, Timothy slowly lifted his head, his eyes reflecting a mixture of complex emotions. He replied in a deep voice, “You’re here?” “Yes, I’m here. Let’s go.” Mia swiftly assisted Timothy to his feet. Her priority was to get the drunken Timothy into the car so she could swiftly return to the hospital and be with Ginger.

She had initially anticipated some resistance, but to her surprise, Timothy cooperated obediently, following her lead without hesitation.

After settling Timothy into the car, Mia turned to Heath in the passenger seat. Remember to have someone prepare some chicken soup for him once he sobers up.” However, as Mia prepared to leave, Timothy suddenly pulled her into his arms, and she immediately noticed the smell of alcohol on his breath.

“Mr. Barrett, what are you doing?” Resting his chin on her head, Timothy’s voice resonated deep and low. “I just want to hold you for a while,” he murmured.

Mia couldn’t help but frown at his words, but considering Timothy’s impending bone marrow donation, she refrained from pushing him away.

As the car moved, Mia sat beside Timothy in silence.

During the journey, neither of them spoke a word to each other.

Mia found herself leaning against Timothy’s intoxicated body, her ear attuned to the steady and forceful rhythm of his heartbeat pulsating against his chest.

For some inexplicable reason, Mia felt a growing sense of unease, as if something was amiss.

Lost in her thoughts, she was abruptly jolted back to reality as the car came to a sudden stop.

Lifting her gaze, Mia caught sight of a villa outside the car window. In that instant, a flurry of images flooded her mind, causing her to furrow her brow and draw in a sharp breath.

“What’s wrong?” Timothy glanced down at Mia, noticing her hand reaching for her head.

He instinctively reached out to assist her, only to be met with a sharp push from Mia. “Don’t touch me!” she exclaimed.

Timothy’s lips tightened coldly. “Does this place make you uncomfortable?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 759-Timothy glanced at the villa outside; it was their former marital home.

Mia held her head, taking a moment to recover from the sudden, piercing headache.

Eventually, she lowered her hand and looked at the villa outside, sensing a strange familiarity.

She spoke meaningfully, "Mr. Barrett, if I'm not mistaken, this is the marital home you shared with your ex-wife, isn't it?" Timothy's eyes narrowed slightly. "Yes." "Do you reckon anyone would be pleased to see a house where their partner's ex once resided? Feeling uncomfortable is quite normal, wouldn't you agree?" Timothy fell silent, picking up on the sarcasm in her tone. He couldn't believe how composed she was. How had he not noticed her acting skills before?

He continued, "Since we're already here, would you care to join me inside?" Upon hearing Timothy's invitation, Mia abruptly turned her head to face him. "Mr. Barrett, are you asking me out?" A subtle smile graced her lips, while her eyes emitted a charm that was both mature and captivating.

Timothy met Mia's gaze, his throat tightening slightly. "You could say that." As his words trailed off, Mia leaned in closer, their noses nearly touching, their breaths mingling.

Timothy's breath caught as he looked into her deep, enigmatic eyes.

Suddenly, Mia chuckled, dispelling the tension. "Mr. Barrett, we've only just established our relationship. Isn't it a bit hasty to be moving things along so quickly? I prefer taking things slow." As Mia spoke, she adjusted his loosened tie. "Besides, Mr. Barrett, you've had a bit too much to drink today. You should go back and rest early to avoid a headache tomorrow morning." As Mia was about to leave, Timothy suddenly grasped her wrist.

Mia's heart skipped a beat. What was Timothy up to now?

She looked up into his deep eyes, forcing a smile. "Mr. Barrett, is there something else you'd like to say to me?" For some reason, Mia sensed that Timothy was acting strangely today, but she couldn't quite pinpoint why.

As Timothy gazed at Mia before him, he couldn't resist reaching out to touch her face. "You bear a striking resemblance to her." "Mr. Barrett, I understand that your ex-wife looks a lot like me, but I am not her, nor am I a replacement for any woman!

"If you see me as a substitute for your ex-wife, you'll be disappointed sooner or later. I'm not a woman who will simply follow your lead." "I'm well aware of that." After all, the old Mia had never been one to comply easily. After their divorce, she had been ruthless, causing him pain.

Nonetheless, Timothy couldn't forget about Mia over the years.

Now that he discovered Mia had faked her death and deceived him for four years, his emotions were a tumultuous mix of anger and surprise.

Mia forced a smile. "Mr. Barrett, since you're aware, could you please let me go? I need to hurry back to the hospital and accompany Ginger. She must be frightened.

all alone." Mia couldn't shake the feeling that Timothy was like a whole different person when he was drunk.

Gazing down at her, Timothy asked, "How old is Ginger?" "She's almost four, and her birthday is next month. Why do "In that case, did you meet Ginger's father four years ago?" you ask?" #15 BONUS Upon hearing this, a flicker of wariness passed through Mia's eyes. Why was he suddenly interested in Ginger's father?

She nodded cautiously. "Yes." "Do you really have no knowledge about Ginger's father?" Upon seeing the innocent expression on Mia's face, Timothy felt compelled to expose her deception right then and there.

However, since she wanted to prolong the charade, he decided to play along for a few more days.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 760-Timothy was eager to find out what Mia had been doing all these years, as well as to learn more about her twins.

If Mia had managed to carry the babies back then, they would be

approximately the same age as Ginger.

In this scenario, Ginger could very well be his daughter, which would explain the successful compatibility test on their first attempt.

This couldn't be just a coincidence!

Mia's alarm bells rang loudly, and she hastily responded, "You may find it hard to believe, but I suffered from amnesia." Timothy internally scoffed at the cliché excuse.

"Judging by your expression, you seem skeptical," Mia continued. "That's why I hesitated to mention it earlier. I knew you wouldn't believe me." Timothy furrowed his brows in response. "Please, go ahead." "To be honest, this story feels a bit melodramatic. Back then, I was young and naïve, easily swayed by appearances. I was captivated by my ex's looks and was determined to be with him.

"However, he turned out to be a scumbag who was involved with other women. His family didn't approve of me, and he even abused me during my pregnancy.

"It reached a point where I narrowly escaped a life-threatening situation. If it weren't for my family's timely intervention, I might not have survived the ordeal with that scumbag and his family.

"The experience left me completely heartbroken and on the verge of despair. I ended up with selective amnesia, conveniently wiping out all memories associated with that scumbag.

"To ensure I wouldn't get entangled with him again, my family intentionally kept me unaware of his identity. As a result, I remain clueless about who he is." Mia's tone grew somber as she added, "If it weren't for Ginger needing a bone marrow donation, I wouldn't have any desire to find him for the rest of my life." Timothy's eyes narrowed slightly, sensing a subtle implication in Mia's words.

It seemed as though she took a strange satisfaction in repeatedly labeling her ex as a scumbag.

Just as Timothy was about to speak, Mia leaned in closer to him, a bright

smile gracing her lips.

“Mr. Barrett, I truly appreciate your kindness and willingness to help Ginger by donating your bone marrow. Thanks to you, I no longer need to seek out that scumbag.” A brief silence fell between them.

Without a word, Timothy reached out and drew Mia into his embrace, holding her tightly against him.

His gaze held a suggestive undertone as he remarked, “In that case, why don’t we consummate our relationship?” Mia felt her body tense slightly. She resisted the urge to slap him and replied with a smile, “Mr. Barrett, haven’t I already committed to you? I’m your girlfriend, isn’t that proof enough?” Timothy’s grip tightened around her waist, a silent hint of possessiveness in his touch.

He pressed his tongue against his cheek, his voice deep as he said, “Consummate, that’s a verb.” “Is this how it’s done?” With that, Mia flipped over and settled herself on his lap, her head nearly brushing against the car’s ceiling as she gazed down at him with a teasing smile on her red lips.

Timothy’s Adam’s apple bobbed slightly. “In four years, it seems Mia has really come a long way,” he mused silently.

“Mommy, what are they doing?” Just then, a little boy appeared outside the window, clutching a lollipop and gazing up at them with wide, innocent eyes.
@

Spotting the boy, Mia swiftly rose from Timothy’s lap and turned her head, hoping to avoid being seen by the curious child outside.

Moments later, the boy’s mother hurried over, grasping his hand and scolding gently, “Don’t run around like that.

“Mommy, is the lady having fun with the man on his lap?” the boy asked innocently.

Visibly flustered, his mother responded hastily, “Um, yes, they’re just playing a game.” Timothy was stunned by the child’s question, while Mia felt a surge of embarrassment sweep over her.

Clearing her throat, she spoke up, "Mr. Barrett, I need to go now and accompany Ginger." "Wait."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 761-Nonetheless, Mia couldn't bring herself to stay any longer. Ignoring Timothy's words, she swiftly opened the car door and dashed away.

Observing her departure, Timothy eventually averted his gaze, leaning back against the seat with his legs spread apart.

He loosened his tie, feeling the cool air embrace him.

Unable to resist, he reached for a cigarette, taking a deep drag in an attempt to calm the turmoil within him.

His eyes wandered to their former marital home nearby, brimming with deep contemplation.

As Mia left in her car, she finally breathed a sigh of relief.

However, as she recalled the incident with the little boy, she couldn't shake off the deep embarrassment she felt.

Her initial intention had been to playfully tease Timothy, diverting his attention to avoid raising any suspicion on his part, especially at such a critical moment when she wanted to avoid any unexpected complications.

However, she hadn't foreseen ending up in a situation so awkward and potentially damaging to her reputation.

Seated in the passenger seat, Peyton spoke up, "Ms. Mia, does Mr. Barrett really have no inkling about your identity?" "He has had doubts before but hasn't found any solid evidence yet. By the way, when I visited Aunt Patricia, was anyone tailing me?" "No, there wasn't anyone." "That's reassuring. It's peculiar though. Timothy clearly suspects my identity, yet he hasn't assigned anyone to monitor my activities. I'm starting to wonder about his true intentions." As Mia pondered the sight of the marital villa, a sense of déjà vu washed over her.

The memory of Shelly and Luna's falling down the stairs at Aide Castle last time strangely evoked a faint recollection within her.

Rubbing her temples, Mia sensed an intuition that her memories would soon resurface.

Later that night, Mia returned to the hospital to accompany Ginger.

Upon awakening the next morning, Mia was startled, her gaze locked onto the ceiling above her.

Last night, she had dreamt about Timothy—both of them entangled in the sheets without any clothes on!

What sort of dream was that?

Could it be that after four years without intimacy, she would begin experiencing erotic dreams whenever she interacted with a man?

But why did it have to be Timothy, of all people? It all felt too absurd.

Despite this, Mia composed herself, washed her face, and quietly left the hospital room after checking on the sleeping Ginger.

As Mia stepped outside for some fresh air, she saw Timothy emerging from the elevator in a suit, accompanied by a medical staff.

As Timothy approached her, Mia's eyes instinctively dropped to his shirt, unable to resist admiring his physique.

Collecting herself, Mia greeted him, "You're here at the hospital already? Have you managed to handle everything at the office?" "I've cleared my schedule for the week, so I arrived early to get everything sorted. I'll be checking in tonight," Timothy explained.

Mia offered a faint smile. "Sure, once you're settled in at the hospital, Ginger and I can swing by to keep you company if you're feeling bored." Timothy raised an eyebrow. "Join me at noon." 2/3 "Where are we headed?" "You'll find out soon enough." Mia nodded in response. "Alright." After Timothy finalized the hospital admission procedures, he swiftly left to tend to his business matters.

Around noon, following her lunch with Ginger, Mia received a WhatsApp message from Timothy. "Meet me downstairs." Exiting the hospital, Mia spotted Timothy's car waiting for her.

As the window rolled down, she noticed Timothy seated in the back. "Hop in," he instructed.

Mia complied, settling into the seat beside him. Her attention was immediately drawn to the laptop resting on his lap. It seemed that he was still engrossed in work.

Timothy proceeded to open a file, swiftly perusing its contents. His expression grew serious as he directed Heath, saying, "The data is incorrect. Schedule an online video conference with everyone."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 762-Mia couldn't help but observe Timothy, fully engrossed in his work beside her, His demeanor appeared more mature and handsome than usual.

Upon hearing Timothy's mention of the video conference, Mia discreetly positioned herself in the corner without uttering a word, almost as if trying to blend into the background.

Timothy's voice turned cold as he addressed the team, "The data is incorrect once again. How was the research conducted? Do you believe we can mislead our clients with such flawed data?"

"Even if we manage to deceive them temporarily, the final sales figures will reveal the truth. How will we justify this to our clients?" Timothy's tone was stern and commanding, causing the employees to remain silent out of fear of his reprimand.

Scanning the room, Timothy continued, "Oh, what a shocker! Not a comment from anyone, huh? If the data submitted tomorrow remains flawed, I expect all of you to tender your resignations and report to HR." One of the employees hesitantly spoke up, "M-Mr. Barrett, could you please specify where the data is inaccurate? Providing us with clear guidance would be beneficial." Timothy's anger flared. "Why must I do everything myself? What purpose do you serve here if I have to do all the work?" After scrutinizing the data on his laptop, Mia spoke up, "If the research data is accurate, then the issue

probably lies in how it's being presented." Following Mia's remark, the video conference fell into a sudden hush.

Everyone exchanged surprised glances, unsure of who had just spoken.

One of the employees pointed toward Timothy's profile picture on the screen, suggesting that the voice seemed to have come from there.

The rest of the team stared wide-eyed in astonishment. Could it be that Timothy had a female colleague with him?

Turning his gaze toward Mia, Timothy inquired, "How did you come to that conclusion?" Mia rolled her eyes and said, "Well, Subordinates often make these basic mistakes when reporting financial work. I've grown accustomed to it." Timothy's eyes betrayed a hint of amusement, but as he redirected his focus to the laptop screen, the smile on his face vanished instantly.

His voice turned cold as he asked, "Do you know what needs to be done now? Or do you still need my help fixing the data?" "No, we can handle it. We'll verify it immediately." With that, Timothy promptly closed his laptop, appearing somewhat fatigued as he rubbed his temples.

Empathizing with his exhaustion, Mia remarked, "Being a CEO can be quite draining. It's incredibly frustrating working with subordinates who don't seem to learn despite your best efforts to teach them." Timothy lowered his hand and regarded Mia curiously. "Ms. Monalize, what kind of business do you typically engage in?" Realizing her slip-up, Mia swiftly improvised, saying, "It's just a family business, nothing special. We managed to get by. It's not as impressive as your accomplishments, Mr. Barrett, especially at your age." Timothy's gaze intensified as he asked, "After four years, have you still not remembered anything from the past?" "Not really," Mia responded, stealing a glance at him. She couldn't help but feel a sudden sense of wariness creeping into her heart.

Fortunately, Timothy didn't press further. It seemed like his earlier question was merely a casual remark.

Before long, the car came to a stop.

Mia spotted a well-known restaurant outside, a name that carried significance even in Nord City, with branches established there too.

Surprised, Mia turned to Timothy and asked, "Mr. Barrett, why have you brought me here?" "To eat," Timothy replied curtly, swiftly opening the car door and stepping out.

Mia had no choice but to comply, saying, "I've already had my meal, but I can join you for lunch. If it weren't for your upcoming hospitalization, Mr. Barrett, you wouldn't be so busy today. Let me treat you today." "I prefer not to let women pay." With that, Timothy walked into the private lounge. The waiter quickly approached to pour water before discreetly stepping away.

Mia settled into her chair, taking in the ambiance of the room. However, she couldn't help but notice Timothy's intense stare fixed on her.

She raised her glass, attempting to divert his attention. "Mr. Barrett, why are you staring at me like that? Do I look exceptionally beautiful today?" "When are you planning to bring Ginger back to Nord City?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 763-Upon hearing Timothy's question, Mia responded cautiously, "Well, I plan to bring Ginger back to Nord City once you're admitted to the hospital." Tomorrow, then?" "Yes, because Ginger also needs to prepare for the bone marrow donation process in the vacuum chamber." As Mia spoke, she couldn't help but notice Timothy's intense gaze fixed on her.

Taking a deep breath, she continued, "Mr. Barrett, you're well aware that once Ginger enters the vacuum chamber, her fate hinges on your bone marrow donation. Without it, she faces a grim outcome." "Since you're so skeptical, why not have Ginger undergo her treatment in Bern City? The hospital there also has a vacuum chamber.

"This way, we can proceed with the treatment in person, and you won't have to worry about me backing out halfway." "No, that's not an option," Mia firmly declined.

After all, Ginger couldn't stay in Bern City; it would risk exposing their secret.

Timothy's gaze intensified. "Why not?" "Because, well, as I've mentioned before, treating Ginger in Nord City would be more conducive to her recovery, considering it's her home." Timothy couldn't help but feel skeptical at her response. "But Ginger is originally from Bern City." "Ginger grew up in Nord

City, so she's considered a resident there," Mia clarified. "My previous remark was merely a casual observation, Mr. Barrett. I didn't mean to raise doubts about your intentions." Mia smiled faintly as she poured water into Timothy's cup. "Please don't take it, the wrong way, Mr. Barrett." Observing Mia's evasive behavior, Timothy couldn't shake the feeling that she 1/3 had been speaking in circles, hardly uttering a truthful word.

Yet, when it came to Ginger, she suddenly adopted a surprisingly humble stance.

Their conversation was interrupted as the waiter arrived with their dishes.

Before Mia, a peculiar-looking ice cream was placed on the table.

With a spoon in hand, she commented, "This must be the restaurant's signature dessert. It's quite famous. Let me try it to see how it compares to the one in Nord City." Taking a few bites, she suddenly discovered a large diamond ring nestled inside the ice cream.

She was taken aback. "There's even a diamond ring. Did the restaurant mistakenly bring someone else's engagement dessert here?" Mia retrieved the diamond ring and placed it on a napkin. "Let me summon the waiter over." Seated across from her, Timothy's voice resonated deeply as he spoke, "That wouldn't be necessary." "Why not? It's clearly an engagement ring. I didn't anticipate this restaurant making such a straightforward mistake..." As Mia's words trailed off, she glanced at Timothy with a delayed realization. Could it possibly be from you?" she pondered aloud.

After all, a restaurant of this reputation shouldn't make such basic errors.

That left only one possibility.

Setting down his cutlery, Timothy regarded her seriously. "Yes, I was the one who bought it." "Mr. Barrett, why would you suddenly give me a diamond ring? Are you proposing?" Mia meticulously cleaned the ring, its evident quality hinting at substantial value. She couldn't believe that someone as rigid and serious as Timothy would plan something so romantic!

27 "You could see it that way." "Mr. Barrett, considering we haven't been dating for long, proposing like this seems a bit rushed," Mia spoke up.

She felt something was off but couldn't quite put her finger on it.

Initially, Mia had used the reishi mushroom as a pretext to deliberately ask to be Timothy's girlfriend.

However, there wasn't much contact between them afterward, let alone any progress in their relationship.

Nevertheless, Timothy's demeanor toward her changed suddenly.

Looking up, he responded, "Indeed, we haven't had much time together in these four years, but we'll have plenty of time in the future." Mia's expression froze. "Mr. Barrett, what exactly do you mean by that? I'm not sure I understand."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 764-"Mia, there's no use pretending any longer." In that instant, Mia felt her heart leap into her throat. Her mind raced as she tried to pinpoint where things had gone wrong.

Why would Timothy confront her so abruptly? Had he stumbled upon some incriminating evidence?

"Well, if you don't say anything, I'll take it as a yes." Mia forced a smile. "Mr. Barrett, even though I resemble your ex-wife, we are not the same person." "Then how do you explain this?" Timothy took out his phone and swiftly sent a photo to Mia's WhatsApp.

Upon opening the message, Mia's breath caught in her throat as she saw a photo of herself and Patricia together in the living room.

It appeared that her secret had been exposed.

No wonder Timothy had been behaving oddly since yesterday.

"Mia, do you have any further comments?" Upon glimpsing the photo, Mia casually set her phone aside and remarked, "I don't really have anything to say about it." Timothy leaned back, his gaze penetrating. "Aren't you going to elaborate? Why did you fake your death and disappear in the first place? And was Ginger the child you were carrying?" Mia met his gaze squarely. "Since we've reached this juncture, there's no point in hiding anymore." While slipping the ring onto her finger, she remarked, "I must admit, I rather fancy this ring. But to downplay my excitement, I pretended to decline your

proposal.” Timothy narrowed his gaze. “What exactly are you implying?” “I mean, Mr. Barrett, I see you as a great prospect for marriage—handsome, wealthy, and kind to my daughter.

“That’s precisely why I played hard to get and traveled to Bern City to pursue you, though I couldn’t reveal my true feelings.

“Considering my resemblance to your ex–wife, I thought it could be beneficial to reach out to Aunt Patricia. I wanted to explore more about your past relationship, hoping it could help us grow closer.” “Mia, keep spinning your tale. Do you honestly think I’ll fall for it?” “Well, Mr. Barrett, if you remain unconvinced, you’re welcome to verify with Aunt Patricia. Despite my admiration for you, I refuse to be a substitute for someone else.” As Mia spoke, she maintained an innocent and earnest demeanor, though internally, she was filled with anxiety.

Their eyes met for a moment.

“But I still have doubts,” Timothy said, tapping the table lightly.

“What would it take for you to trust me then?” “Arrange for Ginger to receive her treatment in Bern City.” Mia’s pupils narrowed. “That’s not possible.” “Why not? Are you planning to take advantage of me to cure Ginger’s illness and then run away with her? Do you really think I’m that gullible?” Timothy was well aware of Mia’s intentions.

Letting her take Ginger back to Nord City would pose a significant challenge for him to track them down again, especially since it was the territory of the Lane family.

Mia couldn’t help but curse inwardly, regretting her decision to visit Patricia so soon.

Despite this, Mia knew that the truth would inevitably surface. However, she hadn’t expected Timothy to monitor Patricia instead of her.

This explained wire Dominic hadn’t informed Patricia that Mia was still alive.

But what should Mia do next?

She forced herself to remain calm. “You’ve obviously confused me with someone else, Mr. Barrett.” “If you want me to believe you, you must agree to leave Ginger in Bern City for her treatment. That’s my condition!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 765-Mia’s heart skipped a beat; she hadn’t expected Timothy to suggest leaving Ginger in Bern City for treatment.

It caught Mia completely off guard.

Recalling the photo Timothy had just shown her, it became apparent that Timothy must have had suspicions about her identity, prompting him to suggest leaving Ginger in Bern City for treatment.

It was clear that he didn’t buy her explanation earlier.

However, Mia realized it wasn’t the right time to confront Timothy, especially considering the risk of him refusing to donate bone marrow if things got heated.

She didn’t want to escalate the situation any further.

After a moment of contemplation, Mia simply nodded and replied, “Okay.” Observing Mia’s swift agreement, Timothy narrowed his eyes slightly. He had assumed that proposing such a condition would provoke a reaction from her.

However, to his surprise, she agreed without hesitation.

What kind of scheme was she plotting?

Both Mia and Timothy kept their thoughts to themselves. Mia continued enjoying her ice cream before breaking the silence.

“By the way, Mr. Barrett, Shelly told me that Luna seems to be seriously injured. Did she break her foot or something?” Sitting opposite Mia, Timothy’s gaze was penetrating. “You’ve grown quite close to Shelly, haven’t you?” In the past, these two had constantly been at odds!

Mia responded with a meaningful smile. “Well, Shelly is going to be my future sister-in-law, so it’s important to maintain a good relationship, wouldn’t you agree?”

“But, Mr. Barrett, let’s not change the subject. Since we’re being candid today, there’s a question I’ve been curious about for some time.” “Go ahead.” “What exactly is your relationship with Luna, and is Asher your son?” Timothy paused, placing his utensils on the table. “Are you feeling jealous?” Seeing Timothy’s irritated expression, Mia forced a smile. “Of course, I’m feeling jealous. Mr. Barrett, I heard Luna played a role in your divorce from your ex-wife. I don’t want to go through that again!” Timothy’s lips tightened. “The past is complicated, but my relationship with Luna isn’t what you’re assuming. And as for Asher, he’s not my son.

“If Asher isn’t yours, why has Luna been able to stay in the Barrett family all this time, with Mrs. Barrett treating Asher like her grandson? There must be a reason behind it, right?” Mia had previously questioned Shelly about Asher’s identity, but Shelly wasn’t entirely certain either.

With a solemn expression, Mia awaited Timothy’s response.

Timothy’s deep voice broke the silence. “I cannot disclose Asher’s identity, but he is definitely not my illegitimate son.” While this statement didn’t directly address Mia’s question, she decided not to press the matter further. If Timothy wasn’t willing to talk, there was no point in pushing him.

Continuing to press the issue might make her seem overly jealous, and Mia knew she wasn’t that petty.

However, Mia couldn’t shake the feeling that something wasn’t right, especially considering the tattoo on Luna’s ankle. Yet, she couldn’t pinpoint exactly what it was.

Nonetheless, Mia eagerly looked forward to visiting Ryan again once she returned to Nord City.

Perhaps recovering her memories would shed light on the truth of what happened in the past.

Shortly after, Mia received a WhatsApp message from Peyton. “The Barrett Group wants to collaborate with Aide Castle. Should we decline?” Upon reading the message, Mia arched her eyebrows in surprise. This development was certainly unexpected.

After a moment of consideration, she replied, “Hold off on rejecting them. Send me the proposal so I can review it first.” Given the Barrett family’s

esteemed position as the top aristocratic lineage in Nord City, collaborating with them could undoubtedly help Aide Castle establish a foothold in the city. 2)

Therefore, hastily dismissing such an opportunity would be unwise.

Meanwhile, Timothy quickly finished his lunch and informed Mia, "I'll drop you off at the hospital first. Once my afternoon meeting wraps up, I'll come over."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 766-"Alright then, let's have dinner together this evening," Mia said, glancing at Timothy with a nuanced expression. "Remember not to overwork yourself. Pursuing wealth endlessly isn't the answer, after all." Timothy squinted slightly, a playful tone in his voice as he said, "Are you actually concerned about me?" "Don't you like being cared for, Mr. Barrett?" Despite this, Mia found herself increasingly frustrated. She knew that if Timothy worked overtime, it could potentially delay the bone marrow donation.

In truth, Mia couldn't care less about her contemptible ex-husband's well-being!

She believed that investing emotional energy in men only led to disappointment.

After leaving the restaurant and getting into the car, Heath began to brief Timothy on their work progress. "Mr. Barrett, the folks over at Aide Castle have responded, stating they will consider the collaboration."

"We've sent over the proposal, but they've mentioned that a decision will only be made after their boss reviews it." Upon hearing this, Mia felt a sense of contentment. She knew she'd have to wait until she returned to the hospital to review the proposal from the Barrett family.

Massaging his temples, Timothy murmured, "Have they uncovered the mastermind behind Aide Castle?" Mia blinked nervously, feeling slightly taken aback. Were they truly delving into the identity of the boss for this collaboration?

At that moment, she was a bit flustered.

Considering Timothy had already uncovered Mia's disguise during her visit to Patricia, she certainly didn't dare to underestimate his capabilities. She felt anxious about the possibility of her identity being exposed.

Heath spoke up, "We haven't discovered that yet, but we know the Lane Group is responsible for constructing Aide Castle." "The Lane Group?" Timothy's eyes widened as he glanced at Mia.

Mia maintained an innocent demeanor. "Yes, the Lane Group. I'm quite familiar with them. They're renowned in Nord City, with a global presence in real estate and an excellent reputation.

"It's only natural for Aide Castle, coming from Nord City, to collaborate with such a reputable developer." And, of course, thanks to Dominic's exceptional skills as well!

Timothy murmured, "You seem quite knowledgeable." Mia responded with a chuckle. "Just a bit. After all, I'm also from Nord City." "In that case, do you happen to know the boss behind Aide Castle?" "I'm not acquainted with them personally, but I've heard they're quite mysterious." Mia certainly couldn't afford to recklessly expose her disguise. Over the years, she had meticulously concealed her identity to avoid being discovered by Timothy. That was precisely why she relied on others to act on her behalf.

Seeing that Timothy didn't press further, Mia let out a sigh of relief.

Upon her return to the hospital, Mia swiftly retrieved her phone and reviewed the proposal from the Barrett Group. It appeared promising.

However, she still had an important matter to deal with.

Earlier, Timothy had proposed that Ginger undergo treatment at the hospital. Reluctantly, Mia had consented, albeit temporarily, to avoid arousing suspicion.

Now, Mia grappled with the question of what to do next.

Did she really have to bring Sage to Bern City?

After careful consideration, Mia returned to the ward and had a conversation with Ginger regarding the situation. "Ginger, Mommy needs your cooperation 2/1 with something important." "Sure, Mommy. I'll be brave and help Sage get

better.” Mia tenderly stroked Ginger’s head. “This time, he will certainly recover and be healthy, just like anyone else.” A flicker of shadow crossed Mia’s eyes. Regardless of the obstacles, she was determined to ensure the bone marrow donation would proceed smoothly this time!

Later in the evening, Timothy arrived at the hospital as scheduled.

With a warm smile, Mia approached him. “Your ward is on the upper floor. We can have dinner together later.” Ten minutes passed, and Timothy descended the stairs, carrying a delicately wrapped gift box, obviously intended for Ginger.

Mia’s gaze lingered on the gift box. “Your timing couldn’t be better. I’ve been trying to lift her spirits for a while now.” “What’s the matter?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 767-Mia couldn’t help but sigh. “Ginger overheard from a nurse that she might lose her hair during the procedure, so she refuses to take injections or medication.” Timothy frowned in response. “Does it really cause hair loss?” “Yes, it’s a potential side effect. As you’re aware, she’s preparing to enter the vacuum chamber, but she’s been having tantrums the entire time. I’ve been trying to comfort her but without success.” Mia managed a bitter smile, looking visibly exhausted.

Noticing this, Timothy intervened, “I’ll go and have a chat with her.” With that, he opened the door and stepped into the ward.

Observing his departure, Mia swiftly composed herself before following him into the room.

Inside, Ginger was huddled up, tears still lingering in her eyes, her long lashes clumped together from crying.

Observing Ginger’s distressed expression, Timothy’s heart instantly softened. “Why the tears? Are you feeling scared?” “I’m not scared at all!” Ginger retorted, stealing a glance at him. Yet, beneath her bravado, she felt a pang of guilt for pretending.

Earlier, tears had welled up in her eyes upon learning about Sage’s upcoming hair loss from chemotherapy.

“I brought you a gift. Open it up and take a look.” Timothy remarked as he presented the gift box to Ginger. His gaze lingered on her face, which bore a striking resemblance to Mia’s.

At that moment, a small crack appeared in his typically stoic demeanor.

He hadn’t expected this little girl to be his daughter.

No wonder he had felt a strong sense of familiarity and warmth when he first met Ginger outside Xanier Island Airport.

It was fortunate that he had acted as a good Samaritan that time, rescuing Ginger from the roadside and taking her to the hotel.

Otherwise, he couldn’t fathom the potential dangers she might have encountered.

However, Timothy’s absence over the years had left him feeling indebted to Ginger.

Ginger eagerly reached out and opened the gift box, revealing a princess-themed cake inside. Her eyes widened in amazement. “Is this a cake?” “Yes, I heard it’s quite delicious.” Mia hadn’t expected Timothy to bring a cake. However, it was a delightful gift that Ginger would surely enjoy.

Walking over, Mia picked up a plate and cut a small piece for Ginger.

Pouting, Ginger protested, “I want the big piece.” “No, you can’t have too many sweets...” As Mia began to speak, Timothy intervened, placing the large piece of cake in front of Ginger. “You can have it all today.” “Thank you, Mister!” Ginger’s face lit up with joy as she grabbed the plate, resembling a little squirrel.

Mia felt a bit helpless, but she didn’t interfere with Ginger indulging in the cake. She tasted a small portion herself and found it to be truly delicious.

Timothy gazed at Ginger and asked, “Do you know the story behind this cake?”

“Mmm, I do! The evil sorcerer captured the princess, but then the great chef made a cake named ‘Courage’ for everyone to enjoy.

“After eating it, nobody feared the evil sorcerer anymore. Eventually, they defeated the villain and saved the princess.” A smudge of frosting lingered at the corner of Ginger’s mouth.

Timothy chuckled, “Exactly, eating this cake should give you courage too.” Upon hearing this, Ginger lowered her head silently and continued eating her cake.

Seeing the situation, Mia quickly intervened, suggesting, “Maybe we should give her some time to prepare for the procedure.” This delay was precisely what she needed.

Once Timothy began donating his bone marrow, Mia could arrange for someone to discreetly collect the sample, allowing her to leave Bern City with Ginger.

For now, her main objective was to alleviate Timothy’s suspicions.

After dinner, Mia accompanied Timothy out of the ward.

She paused briefly before saying, “Thank you for bringing the cake. Ginger seems to be in better spirits now.” Lowering his gaze, Timothy asked, “When is Ginger scheduled for the procedure?”

“It depends on when she feels ready. I can’t push her. Besides, she’s still quite young and doesn’t understand much.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 768-Looking down, Mia’s voice trembled with sorrow as she continued, “I’ve always felt this heavy guilt about Ginger. She never really had a father figure in her life, and now she’s dealing with this illness.

“Hospitals are the last place she wants to be. I just wish I could take all her pain away and bear it for her.” As Mia finished speaking, Timothy suddenly pulled her into a tight embrace, his eyes reflecting regret.

Mia remained silent, her lips pressed together. In reality, she had chosen her words carefully, aware that Timothy probably already suspected Ginger’s true identity as his daughter.

Her words were meant to appeal to his sympathy.

After a moment, Timothy's voice resonated above her, "She'll be back on her feet soon. The doctors have assured me that once I donate my bone marrow, Ginger's recovery will be swift.

"And if there are any further complications, I'm ready to cooperate with whatever procedures are necessary." Given that Ginger was his daughter, Timothy felt a sense of duty to do everything within his power for her well-being.

As Mia wiped away the tears at the corners of her eyes, she murmured, "I hope we never have to face such a day." Passing her a tissue, Timothy reassured her, "In the meantime, cherish your time with Ginger. I'll proceed with the bone marrow donation as planned. We can store the sample, so there's no rush for Ginger's treatment." "Alright, I understand." Taking the tissue, Mia wiped away her tears. "Honestly, it's been years since I last cried." "I'll do everything in my power to make sure Ginger is safe and well. You don't need to worry about these things anymore." Timothy's voice was firm and resolute, his gaze carrying a hint of depth.

Understanding the implicit meaning behind his words, Mia nodded. "Thank you." "Get some rest." With that, Timothy walked away.

Watching him enter the elevator, Mia's expression faltered slightly.

She knew that her temporary façade of playing the victim and concealing the truth wouldn't hold for long.

It was likely that Timothy would confront her about their past once he completed the bone marrow donation.

Mia needed to act swiftly.

She reached for her phone and called Nicholas. It was essential to arrange everything meticulously to ensure the smooth retrieval of Timothy's bone marrow.

Meanwhile, upstairs in the ward, Timothy returned to find an unexpected visitor waiting for him.

His voice was cold as he asked, "What are you doing here?" "Well, when I heard you were hospitalized, I hurried over, worried sick that you might have some incurable disease or something.

"But imagine my surprise when I discovered you're here to donate your bone marrow. I mean, who's so important that you're doing this for?" Caleb was taken aback, sensing there was more to the situation than met the eye. That was why he rushed over to witness the scene firsthand.

Timothy gave the nosy Caleb a cold stare and replied calmly, "It's for a little girl who's sick." "Who are you talking about?" Caleb paused, taken aback, and asked, "Is it Ginger?" "Yes, it's her." Caleb's carefree demeanor vanished in an instant, replaced by concern as he asked, "What's the situation? Is her condition serious? Where is she?" "She's currently hospitalized downstairs. Her condition isn't too severe. As long as the bone marrow transplant goes smoothly, there shouldn't be any major issues afterward." Timothy knew he had the financial means to ensure Ginger's well-being for the rest of her life.

Caleb rose from his seat. "I'll go check on her." "Wait." Timothy intervened. "Go tomorrow. It's her bedtime now; you shouldn't disturb her." Settling back into his seat, Caleb remarked, "Okay, I'll visit her tomorrow and bring some gifts to cheer her up. I mean, I'm sort of like her 'sugar daddy,' aren't I?" But before Caleb could finish, Timothy's gaze sharpened. "Show some respect. She's my daughter." Caleb was taken aback.

What was happening here?

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 769-Timothy proceeded to give a brief explanation of how Mia's identity was exposed.

Caleb leaned back on the sofa. "So, that's how it went down. I told you from the start that Ginger might be your daughter, but you didn't believe me!

"You even called me an irresponsible scumbag. Well, who's the real scumbag now?" "You don't need to bring that up," Timothy replied sharply.

After changing into loose hospital attire, he settled onto the sofa. "She still hasn't admitted to being Mia. Don't interfere too much when you visit tomorrow." Caleb appeared somewhat taken aback. "What's happening? You've already shown her the evidence. Why is she still refusing to admit it?"

Timothy paused before answering, "She claims she has amnesia." In reality, he had initially planned to expose her, but seeing Mia's pitiful state when speaking about Ginger, he couldn't bring himself to do it.

"Timothy, are you really falling for TV drama clichés like amnesia?" "I honestly struggle to believe it." However, Timothy's decision not to expose Mia's identity earlier was also to prevent upsetting her emotionally.

Caleb sighed in response, "But that does make sense. Your relationship with Mia was turbulent before, and then there was the incident in your family, where Mia almost lost her children.

"She probably still holds some resentment toward you deep down, which is why she's refusing to admit she's Mia." Timothy was well aware of this, which was why he hadn't called out Mia's amnesia ruse.

Plus, with Ginger's illness, he found it increasingly challenging to confront the situation.

1/3 "Tim, I suggest you act as though you're unaware and handle this situation delicately. Let's wait until Ginger's health improves before discussing it with Mia. After all, Ginger's condition isn't currently stable." "For now, that seems like the most sensible approach." The thought of Ginger undergoing surgery at such a young age weighed heavily on Timothy's shoulders.

The following day, after accompanying Ginger for breakfast, Mia spotted Caleb emerging from the elevator with a gift in hand.

Caleb announced, "I've come to see Ginger." "She's inside." Mia was aware of Caleb's close friendship with Timothy, so she wasn't surprised to find him visiting while Timothy was hospitalized.

Entering the hospital room, Caleb spoke up, "Ginger! Look at what I got for you." Ginger's eyes sparkled with excitement, but she quickly masked her emotions, pretending to be in a slightly bad mood. "What's this?" As he approached her, Caleb opened the box. "It's one of those mystery boxes that sold out on Xanier Island last time." Ginger exclaimed, "Does it have hidden items too?" "Yes, all twelve hidden items are inside." "Wow!" Ginger was ecstatic.

Seeing Ginger so delighted brought a smile to Caleb's face. He had made sure to acquire the hidden items from scalpers the previous night, knowing

how much Ginger would love them, After spending some time playing with Ginger, Caleb and Mia left the room together.

“You can rest assured about Ginger’s treatment. Tim has already coordinated 2/3 with a top–notch medical team to oversee her recovery,” Caleb assured.

Mia’s smile dimmed slightly at his words. After all, such arrangements were unnecessary.

Nonetheless, she maintained her composure and replied, “I understand, Mr. Gomez. And thank you for the lovely gift you brought for Ginger.” “Don’t mention it. Tim’s a close friend. Besides, I’ve grown quite fond of Ginger. It almost feels like fate. If you ever find yourself needing assistance in Bern City, please don’t hesitate to reach out.” “I’ll keep that in mind,” Mia replied. She could sense Caleb’s genuine concern for Ginger.

Continuing the conversation, she asked, “How’s Mr. Barrett doing? I’ve heard that donating bone marrow involves quite a few shots, and there can be some side effects too, although I suppose it varies from person to person.” “He’s scheduled for the procedure this afternoon. If you’re worried, why don’t you join me to check on him?” “That sounds like a plan.” Mia saw this as an opportunity to showcase her acting skills.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 770-Mia and Caleb stood side by side, waiting for the elevator together. When the doors slid open, they were taken aback to see Luna seated in a wheelchair.

The atmosphere instantly grew tense.

Caleb cleared his throat, startled by Luna’s unexpected presence. “Luna, what brings you here?” “I heard there’s a renowned orthopedic surgeon here, so I thought I’d come and see for myself. That’s when I ran into Tim’s secretary and learned about his hospitalization.” Luna maintained a subtle smile, seemingly unfazed by the recent events at Aide Castle.

Mia couldn’t help but admire Luna’s boldness. She certainly was shameless.

Standing outside the elevator, Mia exchanged a glance with Caleb before stating, “I think I’ll wait here for a bit longer.” Caleb rubbed his nose,

momentarily unsure of what to say. Who would have imagined encountering Luna here of all places?

Suddenly, Luna broke the silence. “Ms. Monalize, is Ginger still sick?” Mia’s gaze turned cold. Without acknowledging Luna’s question, she turned away and walked off.

The elevator doors closed behind her.

Turning to Luna, Caleb asked, “Luna, how’s your leg holding up? You know Shelly has always been bossy since childhood. Why would you intentionally provoke her?” “Caleb, I’ve tolerated Shelly for many years, but I’ve reached my limit,” Luna replied.

As she glanced down at her injured leg, her resentment toward Shelly intensified. She was determined not to let Shelly off the hook next time.

10 Looking up, Luna deliberately inquired, “Caleb, why is Tim suddenly in the hospital? Is he ill?” “I’m not entirely sure. I only just found out about it myself,” Caleb replied cautiously.

He decided it would be best to avoid mentioning the matter to prevent unnecessary complications.

Luna sensed Caleb’s evasiveness, but she decided not to press further. After all, she was already aware that Timothy was hospitalized to donate his bone marrow. to Ginger.

With a façade of concern, Luna approached Timothy’s hospital room. “Tim, are you feeling sick? Why didn’t you let anyone know you were here?” Timothy’s gaze turned cold as he glanced at Caleb, clearly displeased.

Caleb swiftly clarified, “It wasn’t my doing. We just happened to meet in the elevator.” “Tim, it’s not ideal for you to stay in the hospital without anyone taking care of you. Hospital food isn’t as hygienic as home-cooked meals. How about I bring you food every day?” Setting aside his iPad, Timothy met Luna’s gaze. “Don’t you have anything better to do? How are you still able to move around in a wheelchair?” Luna’s expression wavered briefly. “Tim, don’t worry about me. Using a wheelchair isn’t a major issue.” “It seems like your injury isn’t as severe as Shelly’s. She’s still confined to bed.” Luna’s demeanor shifted abruptly, and she rushed to clarify, “Shelly is just pretending to avoid taking responsibility. But I won’t press the matter. I merely mentioned it to

startle her. We're family, after all." Timothy frowned in response. "Instead of bringing me food, why don't you focus on addressing Asher's behavior? I've heard he's been getting into fights and bullying others at kindergarten." "But Tim, it's normal for children to have minor scuffles at school." Timothy's face turned grim. "Luna, do I need to remind you once more that you're only allowed to remain in the Barrett family because of Asher?" Bowing her head, Luna replied, "I get it. I'm just here at the hospital to see the doctor." "Do you reckon a private hospital would offer better conditions than this? Cut the act. You can leave; there's no reason for you to stick around." With tears brimming in her eyes, Luna exited the ward. Caleb observed quietly from the sidelines. It seemed that Luna wasn't as innocent as she appeared on the surface.

Once Luna departed, Caleb finally voiced his thoughts, "I had a feeling there had to be more to Luna's sudden appearance at the public hospital. Tim, do you reckon she stumbled upon something?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 771-After contemplating for a moment, Timothy turned to Heath and instructed, "Arrange for someone to escort Luna back, and ensure she doesn't return to the hospital." "Understood, sir," Heath acknowledged before leaving the room.

Meanwhile, Luna exited the ward and promptly dialed Sharon's number. This was the opportunity she had been waiting for.

"Ms. Maynard!" Startled, Luna turned to find Heath beside her. "What... What's going on?" "Mr. Barrett has asked for a driver to take you back," Heath explained.

A faint smile crossed Luna's face. It seemed that Timothy still had some concern for her.

Putting her phone away, Luna stepped into the elevator and pressed the button for the ground floor.

She couldn't wait to brag to Monalize about what had just happened.

However, when the elevator doors opened, Heath intercepted her. "Ms. Maynard, Mr. Barrett has instructed that you return home immediately." "But I'm just going to see a friend," Luna protested.

“I’m sorry, but you can’t. Please cooperate, Ms. Maynard,” Heath insisted.

Luna immediately grasped the implication behind his words.

It seemed that they weren’t genuinely interested in sending her home. Their intention, however, was to monitor her closely to prevent any interference at the hospital.

Nonetheless, it was already too late. Luna had become aware of Timothy’s bone marrow donation.

With a cold expression, Luna left the hospital, swallowing her frustration. She knew that this matter was far from over.

In the evening, Mia organized a dinner for them at the hospital.

She escorted Ginger upstairs to where Timothy was resting in the hospital bed, looking 1/3 somewhat pale with an IV drip in his arm.

Witnessing Timothy’s condition, Mia felt a touch of empathy. Although he had the option to decline, he had willingly agreed to donate his bone marrow.

“Tim, does it hurt?” Ginger gently leaned in and blew lightly on Timothy’s hand where the needle was inserted, her lips puckered up playfully.

Although Timothy’s hand felt cool, the icy fortress around his heart unexpectedly began to melt.

He had always believed that he wasn’t particularly fond of children.

Yet, when he saw Ginger, his heart softened, and he felt a desire to give her all the happiness in the world.

Mia glanced at Caleb and instructed, “Let’s set up the table. It’s time for us to eat.” After enjoying their meal together, Ginger excitedly handed Timothy a sticker, exclaiming sweetly, “This is a magic sticker!” Timothy patted Ginger’s head affectionately and asked, “Are you ready?” With a nervous demeanor, Ginger lowered her head and replied, “Not really. I don’t want to lose my hair!” After all, she cherished her hair dearly.

Mia gently held Ginger’s hand and advised, “Alright, it’s bedtime. Remember what the doctor said about getting enough sleep? Staying up late might also cause hair loss.” Addressing Timothy, Mia added, “We’ll be heading out now.”

Timothy nodded in understanding, silently watching as Ginger and Mia left the ward.

Seated nearby, Caleb interjected, "The night is still young. Would you like some company for the evening?" "Get lost!" Timothy retorted.

Downstairs, Mia escorted Ginger back to their ward.

Looking up at Mia, Ginger asked, "Mommy, will he become sick from the injection?" She envisioned needles to be quite painful.

2/3 +15 BONUS Mia crouched down in front of Ginger and explained, "Adults aren't afraid of injections. Besides, he's your father. It's his responsibility to assist your brother." Ginger didn't fully comprehend Mia's words. She pulled out her Apple watch and asked, "Should we call Sage?" "Sure, Sage is probably preparing to go into the sterile chamber tomorrow." After locking the hospital room door, Mia sat on the bed with Ginger and initiated a video call with Sage.

Before long, a young boy with rosy lips and white teeth appeared on the phone screen, his face bearing a serious expression. "Hi, Mommy."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 772-"Sage, don't forget about me!" Looking at Ginger, Sage replied, "Ginger, don't give yourself away with all your excitement." very clever." "I won't! You can ask Mommy. She knows I'm very "That's right, Ginger did well this time. She even managed to trick Timothy." Sage pouted and said, "Mommy, if it's too difficult, just forget it. You don't have to put yourself at risk." "Don't be silly, Sage. I would never put myself in a compromising position. Do you think I'm up someone who would easily end defeated?" As Mia observed Sage on the screen, she couldn't help but notice how much he looked like Timothy, especially in his stern expression.

The uncanny resemblance between father and son was striking.

It was fortunate that Ginger took after Mia. Otherwise, her lie would be unconvincing. Her true identity might have been revealed on the first day at Xanier Island.

“Sage, are you feeling nervous about starting the injections tomorrow?” Sage responded confidently, “Of course not.” “That’s good. Once your treatment is complete, you’ll be just like any other kid.” Sage looked at Mia eagerly. “Mommy, when will you be back?” “We’ll return in a few days.” Mia still had to wait for Timothy’s donated hematopoietic stem cells before she could leave. This treatment was crucial for Sage’s illness.

After offering Sage some words of comfort, Mia eventually ended the video call.

At that moment, she felt a strong urge to bring Ginger back to Nord City to be with Sage.

However, it wasn’t the right time yet; she had to endure for a few more days.

The following morning, Mia rose early, her sleep disrupted by the anxiety gnawing at her heart.

1/3 As the pivotal moment drew nearer, Mia’s nerves became even more heightened.

“Where is that little bitch? She better show her face!” In that instant, Sharon stormed out of the elevator, unleashing a torrent of curses. How could Mia have the audacity to coerce Timothy into donating his bone marrow? It was utterly outrageous!

Upon hearing Sharon’s voice, Mia hurried to the elevator, concerned about Ginger waking up amidst the commotion.

As Mia drew closer, she spotted Sharon standing outside, visibly upset and intercepted by bodyguards.

Sharon erupted in fury upon seeing Mia. “I thought you were hiding out of guilt!” “I haven’t done anything wrong, so why would I be afraid to see you?” “Seriously? Are you still denying any wrongdoing? I’ve heard all about your daughter needing a bone marrow donation for leukemia. And then there’s the part where you pressured Tim into getting tested for compatibility.

“And surprise, surprise, when he turned out to be a match, you manipulated him into donating his bone marrow. That’s pretty ruthless, don’t you think?” Upon hearing the news from Luna in the morning, Sharon was so frantic that she skipped breakfast and rushed over to intervene.

Maintaining her composure, Mia countered, "I didn't persuade Timothy. He volunteered to donate his bone marrow for my daughter.

"Besides, donating bone marrow isn't as complicated as you think. It simply involves giving hematopoietic stem cells, which won't have a significant impact on the body-" "Don't feed me that bullshit! No impact on the body? Who are you trying to fool? Donating bone marrow isn't as simple as giving blood; it's a serious procedure," Sharon interjected.

Mia's patience wore thin. "If you're unfamiliar with these medical terms, feel free to speak to the doctor downstairs." "How dare you say I don't understand? Donating bone marrow is a major procedure. If it's so straightforward, why does Timothy need to be hospitalized?" Sharon was furious. "I'm warning you; you'd better put an end to this right now! If you don't, I won't hesitate to take action against you and your daughter!

2/3 "You're just a mistress anyway! How dare you manipulate Tim into his bone marrow?" Mia's demeanor shifted slightly, her gaze turning cold as she cautioned, "Say that again and see what happens."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 773-Mia couldn't care less about Sharon's attempts to complicate matters for her, but when it came to Ginger, that was utterly unacceptable.

Sharon sneered, "Who do you think you are? Just because your family has some money, do you think you can marry Tim, given your baggage? Let me make it clear, that's not going to happen!" "Who said I have any interest in marrying your son? Don't flatter yourself." Mia stepped closer, her tone stern, "Honestly, I'm only getting close to him to manipulate his emotions, and while I'm at it, I'll use him to save my daughter by taking his bone marrow. Once I'm done, I'll discard him like trash." "You... You despicable woman! It's no surprise you've turned out like this. You're nothing but trouble!

Mia's gaze turned cold, her expression distant. "Is it because you're haunted by guilt? Do you ever have nightmares of the dead returning to haunt you in the night?" Sharon trembled with anger. "What nonsense are you spouting? Who do you think you are?" "Take a guess." Upon noticing Monalize's striking resemblance to Mia, panic seized Sharon, causing her to hastily retreat. In her rush, however, she inadvertently lost her footing and tumbled down the stairs.

Mia stood at the top of the staircase, watching Sharon's fall, a hauntingly familiar scene echoing in her mind.

She tapped her head pensively. Could it be that the incident from years ago also occurred on a staircase?

"Mrs. Barrett, are you alright?" At that moment, Luna's wheelchair emerged at the foot of the stairs, and she hurriedly made her way to Sharon's side. Observing Sharon's unconscious form, a flicker of satisfaction crossed Luna's eyes.

J The next instant, Luna glared at Mia and exclaimed, "Ms. Monalize, how dare you push Mrs. Barrett down the stairs? It seems you've got a real nasty streak in you, huh?" 1/3 Mia peered down at Luna. "Instead of pointing fingers at me, you should be calling for a doctor to help her. If you continue to take your own sweet time, others might suspect you're deliberately delaying her treatment." Luna was momentarily speechless at Mia's retort, quickly dialing for medical assistance to aid the unconscious Sharon.

Staring defiantly at Mia, Luna shot back, "Don't think you've won. I'll find Tim, and then we'll see how you'll explain yourself to him." "Perhaps you should wipe that smug look off your face. We wouldn't want Timothy catching onto your deceptive tactics and throwing you out of the Barrett family, would we?" With that, Mia turned on her heel and walked away.

Luna remained unmoved, her expression ambiguous as she observed Mia's departure.

"Even if you've caught on, what can you do? This time, I'll ensure you face the consequences," Luna vowed silently to herself.

Meanwhile, Mia calmly made her way back to the hospital room, but she refrained from entering right away.

Approaching her, Peyton spoke up, "Ms. Mia, I'm concerned that the incident might be misconstrued. I'll retrieve the surveillance footage to prove that Mrs. Barrett's fall was accidental and not related to you." "Alright, keep it ready for now." Nonetheless, Mia didn't go upstairs to find Timothy. For some inexplicable reason, she didn't feel like offering an explanation.

Meanwhile, upstairs, Luna rushed into Timothy's ward in tears. "Tim, it's awful. Aunt Sharon took a fall down the hospital stairs and is unconscious in the ER.

You've got to come see her." "What? Take me there." Timothy swiftly rose from his bed, following Luna to the emergency room area.

Frowning at Luna, he asked, "Why was she even at the hospital in the first place?" Luna suddenly felt a pang of unease. Why wasn't Timothy's first question about why Sharon fell?

She quickly clarified, "Well, I may have informed Aunt Sharon about your hospitalization 2/3 yesterday because I was concerned about you... Timothy retorted coldly, "Did I ask you to meddle?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 774-Luna paused, feeling somewhat awkward. "I was just concerned about you being alone in the hospital without anyone to take care of you.

"Since you didn't want me to come, I thought maybe you would prefer Aunt Sharon's help. I only wanted to ensure your well-being." "I've mentioned this before. Your concern should only be for Asher, not me. Please don't waste your energy on me," Timothy reiterated firmly.

Luna felt embarrassed by Timothy's straightforward response. "Tim, you've misunderstood. I simply didn't want you to be alone without someone looking after you.

"If you hadn't brought up these things to my mom, she wouldn't have come to the hospital and gotten injured in the first place," Timothy snapped at her.

"But Aunt Sharon got hurt because of Ms. Monalize," Luna blurted out.

Feeling a pang of guilt, she struggled to elaborate further. "I... I just happened to witness it by chance, that's how I knew.

"Then tell me, why did my mom come to the hospital and not search for me, but instead, went downstairs to find someone else? What exactly did you say to her?" Timothy retorted, coldly, seeing through Luna's scheme in an instant.

Just then, the doctor emerged from the emergency room. "Where are the patient's family members?" Timothy stepped forward. "How is my mom's condition?" "The patient fainted due to emotional distress, putting her at risk of

a stroke. Fortunately, she was brought in just in time. It's important to avoid upsetting her to prevent another episode," the doctor explained.

Timothy's expression hardened. "I understand." Shortly after, the unconscious Sharon was wheeled out, with Timothy accompanying her to the hospital room.

It didn't take long for Sharon to regain consciousness. Spotting Timothy by her side, she exclaimed excitedly, "Tim!" "I'm here, Mom." 1/2 As he approached Sharon, Timothy gently took her hand, offering comfort. "The doctor said you're okay, but you need to rest." Observing the situation, Luna quickly stepped in, saying, "Aunt Sharon, you can't imagine how worried Tim has been. He's been waiting outside the operating room for you." Sharon's expression softened with relief, but then she noticed Timothy, also dressed in a patient gown. Suddenly, a memory dawned on her. "Tim, why are you in the hospital?" Timothy responded calmly, "It's just a minor issue." "Are you still trying to deceive me? You obviously intend to donate your bone marrow to that woman's child. It's incredibly risky. Do you want me to be consumed with worry?" Timothy's expression darkened. "Mom, I explicitly instructed Luna not to tell you about this.

"But Luna only told me because she was worried about you," Sharon said.

Luna's complexion paled. "Tim, please listen to me, I- "Enough! Your opinion doesn't matter here," Timothy snapped.

He didn't even acknowledge Luna's presence. Instead, he turned to Sharon and insisted, " Mom, donating bone marrow isn't as risky as you think. It's similar to donating blood." "You're lying! Donating bone marrow can't be compared to giving blood. I have no idea how bone marrow is even extracted. If something were to happen to you, how would I cope? Remember, the entire Barrett family depends on you!" Sharon's emotions were running high, but Timothy remained composed. He retrieved his phone and said, "Mom, here's an article explaining how bone marrow donation is done.

Please read it first." Although she was skeptical, Sharon relented and took the phone.

0 However, Luna remained defiant. She was well aware that donating bone marrow involved donating hematopoietic stem cells, yet she intentionally misled Sharon.

As Luna was on the verge of speaking up, Timothy sternly instructed, “You, come with me.” Despite her reluctance to leave, Luna was forcibly escorted out of the hospital room.

With a chilling glare, Timothy declared, “Effective immediately, you’re moving out of the Barrett residence. Leave Asher with my mother.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 775-Upon hearing Timothy’s words, Luna’s face drained of color. “Tim, Asher can’t be separated from me!” “Fine, take Asher and leave. Don’t ever return to the Barrett family. I’ll provide you with enough money to live comfortably for the rest of your lives. That’s it,” Timothy’s voice was firm, showing no willingness to negotiate.

Luna was frantic. “Tim, please reconsider. This is my fault. I shouldn’t have meddled. I will apologize to Ms. Monalize and even beg for her forgiveness on my knees. Please, don’t make us leave.” Luna felt torn about taking Asher away.

Leaving the Barrett family would mean losing her status, and having gained nothing in the end.

Given the considerable effort and time she invested in becoming a part of the Barrett family, why would she agree to leave with Asher?

She couldn’t understand how Timothy could be so harsh as to kick her and Asher out of the Barrett family over a mere stand-in.

“It’s too late. I’ve offered you numerous opportunities, all of which you’ve squandered. You can leave on your own, or take Asher and go. The decision is yours!” With those words, Timothy turned to Heath. “Get her out of the hospital immediately.” “Tim, this isn’t fair! Aunt Sharon, she... hmph!” Luna’s words were abruptly silenced as the bodyguard covered her mouth, and she was escorted out of the hospital without any opportunity to resist.

With that resolved, Timothy entered the hospital room. Addressing Sharon, he said, “Mom, please focus on resting well here.” “Tim, must you go through with the bone marrow donation? While it might not be as daunting as it sounds, the process isn’t simple, and it’ll be difficult for you.

“How about we expand the search for more matches? After all, our family can offer financial support. What do you think?” Sharon tried negotiating with him.

Timothy responded calmly, “I’ve already committed to being a donor, and I’ve been on 1/3 medication since last night. It’s too late to change course now; everything necessary has been completed.” Sharon’s eyes blazed with anger. She couldn’t hold in her fury anymore and blurted, “Why do you cherish that woman and her baggage so much?” She couldn’t understand why Timothy treated a mere substitute with such regard!

Timothy frowned. “Ginger isn’t baggage. She’s my daughter.” “I really wonder what kind of spell that woman cast on you!” Sharon exclaimed.

Why was Timothy so determined to be with Monalize and treat her child as his own? Luckily, it’s just a daughter and not a son. Otherwise, what would happen to Asher in the future?

“Mom, perhaps you should get some rest now.” Timothy chose not to elaborate further. He turned and exited the hospital room, making his way downstairs.

Sharon’s frustration was palpable as she watched Timothy walk away, feeling utterly helpless. She knew she couldn’t change his mind. After all, Timothy was resolute in his decision to donate his bone marrow.

As Timothy descended the stairs, he spotted Mia outside, engaged in a serious conversation with Peyton.

Her typically carefree demeanor had been replaced with a focused and authoritative air.

Approaching them, Timothy overheard Mia’s stern words. “I don’t want excuses, I only want results. I’ve invested a lot of money in hiring him to handle this matter.

“If he can’t resolve it, then he’s not fit for this role. Give him one more week, and if there’s no improvement, he can leave,” Mia stated, her irritation evident.

However, upon noticing Timothy approaching, Mia swiftly adjusted her expression. “Mr. Barrett, how are you feeling? I’ve heard there might be side effects from the injections.” Timothy responded calmly, “I’m doing fine.”¹ After a brief pause, Mia glanced at him and asked, “How’s your mother holding up?”

"It's nothing serious, she just needs a few days to rest." 2/3 To Mia's surprise, Timothy didn't delve into further details, nor did he bring up Sharon's fall. Mia regarded him suspiciously and asked, "Why aren't you questioning me about her fall?" "There's no need for me to ask," Timothy said calmly.

"Aren't you even a bit suspicious of me? Hasn't Ms. Maynard complained to you, claiming that I upset your mother or perhaps even pushed her?" After all, such scenarios were frequently portrayed in TV dramas, and they were also tactics commonly used by cunning individuals in real life.

Following a brief pause, Timothy remarked, "I don't believe you would do something like that."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 776-Mia couldn't help but feel surprised by Timothy's unexpected trust in her.

Awkwardly, she responded, "I had the surveillance footage prepared. I was waiting for your arrival to prove my innocence. But it seems that won't be necessary now." Timothy gazed at her intensely. "Do you honestly think I'm incapable of distinguishing right from wrong?" "When sneaky women are in the picture, guys often seem drawn to those they perceive as vulnerable. It's a factor I can't afford to overlook," Mia explained.

Timothy couldn't shake the feeling that Mia's words held a deeper meaning, almost as if she were subtly mocking him.

Glancing at Ginger in the hospital room, Timothy spoke up, "Is she prepared?" Mia responded casually, "For now, her emotions seem to have settled. I informed her that when it's time for your blood draw, she shouldn't let your kindness go to waste. I trust she'll be cooperative when the moment arrives." Timothy nodded in response. "We can proceed the day after tomorrow.

After a moment of contemplation, Mia asked, "Now that your mother is aware of the situation, I have a feeling she will strongly oppose your bone marrow donation. Are there any concerns from her side?" "I've already talked to my mother about the bone marrow donation process. It seems her reluctance mainly stems from not fully understanding it." Mia nodded in acknowledgment. "That's good to know." However, she doubted Sharon would be receptive to reason. Even if Timothy clarified the intricacies of the bone marrow donation to her, Sharon likely wouldn't consent to it.

So, ultimately, it all came down to Timothy's commitment to donating his bone marrow to Ginger.

Nonetheless, Mia couldn't help but suspect that Timothy might have already figured out her and Ginger's identities, hence his strong determination to donate his bone marrow.

Despite this, Mia refrained from saying anything further. After all, as Ginger's father, Timothy bore a responsibility to act accordingly.

1/3 The next day, Timothy began receiving injections, finalizing his preparations.

Mia accompanied Ginger to visit Timothy, who looked frail and pale as he lay in bed.

Observing his condition, Mia promptly questioned the doctor, "He doesn't seem well. Is everything okay?" "This is the most challenging stage. He'll improve after today. The medication he's receiving is only temporary, but it does come with significant side effects." Ginger approached Timothy and gently took his hand, softly breathing on it. "It won't hurt anymore after I blow on it." Summoning his strength, Timothy turned to Ginger. "Stay strong. There's nothing to fear," he reassured her.

"Okay, I understand. I'll be brave!" Timothy mustered a smile and gently patted Ginger's head. "Once I'm finished tomorrow, I'll be right by your side. You won't have to worry when I'm around." "Okay!" Ginger chirped happily, holding Timothy's hand close to her face, her cheek brushing against it.

Witnessing this tender moment, Mia suddenly glanced up at the ceiling. Despite her plan progressing smoothly, a pang of guilt lingered deep within her.

After all, she had been deceiving Timothy all along!

As Mia contemplated her next words, the hospital room door swung open forcefully.

"Tim! Tim, what happened?" Dressed in a patient gown, Sharon swiftly rushed into the room.

Upon seeing Timothy lying pale on the hospital bed, she was instantly enraged. "You said you were okay. Look at you now, do you really think you look okay?" "Mom, why are you here? I really am fine." As Sharon caught sight of Ginger by the bed, she exclaimed, "So, this is the leukemia-stricken burden, huh?" With a solemn expression, Ginger corrected her, "I'm not a burden!" 2/3 "If you're not a burden, then what are you? Born without a father's care, you're nothing but a liability!" Mia's expression turned cold, and she stepped forward to shield Ginger.

Mia locked eyes with Sharon, her tone defiant. "Do you feel no shame speaking like this in front of a child?" Sharon scoffed, "What's the problem? Did I say something inappropriate?" Ginger peeked out from behind Mia and stated, "Yes, you're wrong. Mommy said that a child nobody loves is the real burden." "How can you claim you're loved when you don't even have a father?" Timothy pleaded, "Mom, please stop." In a crisp voice, Ginger spoke up, "But I do have a father! Tim is my daddy!"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 777-Upon hearing Ginger's words, Mia's expression shifted abruptly.

She instinctively glanced toward Timothy, who wore a similarly startled expression, his gaze complicated as he looked at her.

Mia was suddenly washed over by a pang of guilt.

The next moment, Sharon spoke disdainfully, "Huh, it seems that nowadays anyone can just casually claim someone else as their father. What a lack of manners!" Shielding Ginger's ears, Mia escorted her to the ward's entrance and passed her over to Peyton. Mustering a smile, Mia remarked, "Ginger, why don't you go back first? Mommy will join you later." Upon seeing Mia's expression, Ginger instinctively pulled back, her neck tensing. Whenever Mia wore that smile, it meant that trouble was on the horizon for someone.

After her words, Mia closed the door of the hospital room, the smile disappearing from her face instantly.

Turning around, Mia regarded Sharon with a cold gaze. "I've heard that Mr. Barrett's father passed away a long time ago. Mrs. Barrett, it must have been quite challenging for you to raise such a burden on your own all these years." Sharon's expression froze. "Y-you... What nonsense are you talking about?"

Despite living in luxury for many years, Sharon never expected anyone to dare to label Timothy as a “burden“!

Had Mia ever encountered a “burden” as wealthy as Timothy?

“But I didn’t utter anything inappropriate. Didn’t you yourself mention earlier that a child without a father is considered a burden?”

“It seems to mirror your own circumstances quite accurately, Mrs. Barrett,” Mia countered, her smile carrying a hint of sarcasm.

“To be completely honest, Mrs. Barrett, I didn’t expect you to speak so negatively about yourself. What’s troubling you so much? Why not share with us so we can support you and help you feel better?” Sharon was infuriated. “You must have misheard. I was insulting you and your daughter!” 1/3 “But isn’t Timothy also considered a burden:

Sharon turned to Timothy in frustration. “Tim, did you hear that? She had the nerve to call you a burden!” Timothy’s expression hardened. “Yes, someone did mention me being your burden when I was younger.” “Unbelievable! Whoever said that, I’ll definitely have a word with them!” “It was Aunt Edith. She insinuated that I was a burden and said I might hinder you from finding a new partner,” Timothy revealed.

Sharon was filled with rage, her emotions in turmoil. She never expected to have her own words hurled back at her.

She couldn’t fathom why her older sister, Edith, would describe Timothy as a burden. What was she thinking?

If Sharon were to remarry, wouldn’t that involve transferring everything from the Barrett family to someone else?

Mia looked at Timothy with astonishment. She hadn’t anticipated him to be so candid.

It was truly surprising for him to acknowledge that he had been a burden.

Sharon felt deeply embarrassed. Addressing Mia, she said, “But Tim is the heir of the Barrett family. His status sets him apart from an ordinary child.” “But that doesn’t change the fact that you described him as a burden!” Mia retorted.

“You... You!” Sharon was too furious to come up with a response. In her with a response. In her rage, she fainted on the spot.

The medical staff quickly rushed to attend to Sharon and escorted her away.

D Next to Sharon, Kaleb deliberately reminded, advise us Mr. Barrett, Mrs. Barrett nearly had a stroke after fainting yesterday. Didn't you advise us not to upset her further?” Upon hearing this, Mia instinctively glanced at Timothy. After a moment's pause, she said, I hope you understand that no mother can endure her child being humiliated. My reaction was purely instinctive.” Mia hadn't expected Sharon to be so fragile, given Sharon's typically assertive demeanor.

However, if Sharon were to suffer a stroke due to anger, it would undoubtedly complicate 2/3 burden?” matters.

Timothy looked at Mia with a complex expression. “Do people often say that Ginger is a burden?”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 778-Mia paused, collecting her thoughts before replying, “Well, the truth is, Ginger doesn't have a father. And there are always gossiping individuals around.

“But Ginger is not deprived of love, and she doesn't let these things affect her. She couldn't care less whether she has a dad or not.” Timothy was deeply stung by Mia's words. Having experienced the loss of his own father many years ago, he could empathize with the potential for hurtful situations surrounding Ginger.

With a hint of guilt, he replied, “No one will dare to speak ill of Ginger in the future.” Mia couldn't help but smirk. “Even your mother?” Timothy frowned in response. “Once she wakes up, I'll arrange for someone to escort her out of this hospital.” Upon hearing Timothy's reassuring words, Mia felt relieved. As long as Sharon didn't cause any trouble during the bone marrow donation tomorrow, everything would proceed smoothly.

After a moment of silence, Mia suggested, “Perhaps you should go and get some rest. I won't keep you any longer.” “Are you really going to leave so abruptly?” Tim asked suddenly.

Mia turned back with a smile. "Um, is there something else?" "Could you do me a favor?" Timothy asked as he lay on the bed, the needle still lingering in the back of his hand.

Seeing Timothy struggle to sit up, Mia hurried over to assist him. "What do you need?"

"Would you like some water?" Timothy pursed his lips. "I need to use the restroom." Mia coughed nervously as she helped Timothy, taking his arm over her shoulder. His weight pressed down heavily on her, nearly causing her to stumble.

Timothy was much heavier than she expected!

Summoning her strength, Mia walked Timothy to the restroom, feeling exhausted quickly. "Can you manage on your own from here, or should I fetch Heath or call a nurse?" "Please don't! I can handle going to the restroom by myself," Timothy quickly declined.

Mia couldn't help but smile at Timothy's stubbornness. She found it unexpectedly endearing to witness this side of him.

Timothy lowered his gaze and asked softly, "Are you laughing at me?" "No, no, not at all!" Mia immediately straightened up, but in the next moment, Timothy pressed down on her shoulder.

"If that's the case, maybe you could assist me all the way." Mia was puzzled by his request. What did he mean by that?

However, she soon noticed Timothy reaching for his pants out of the corner of her eye. Reacting quickly, she exclaimed, "What are you doing?" Timothy's hand paused as he nonchalantly remarked, "Just going to use the restroom." "Why are you asking me to stay here while you go to the restroom? You're being weird!" "I can't stand steadily. I need someone to support me." "Then let me go find someone to help you." "No, it's too late for that." Mia could only avert her gaze, feeling embarrassed. Timothy's firm grip on her shoulder prevented her from moving away, leaving her with no choice but to stay put.

If it weren't for the fact that Timothy was going to donate his bone marrow for Ginger, she would have pushed him away long ago..

Despite Mia's discomfort, she could only endure the situation for now.

Timothy seemed too embarrassed to ask for a nurse or Heath's help, which was why he had requested Mia to stay beside him.

Soon, the sound of splashing reached Mia's ears, intensifying her awkwardness.

It was the first time she had ever heard sounds of Timothy using the restroom, making it a truly unique experience.

Shortly after, the sound stopped, replaced by the rustling of clothes.

2/3 Mia's ears gradually turned red. "Are you finished?" Timothy murmured, "Mm-hmm." Feeling his hand return to her shoulder, Mia blurted out, "Wait, you haven't washed your hands, have you?" Timothy hesitated before admitting, "Well, I didn't wash this one!" Just then, the restroom door swung open.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 779

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 779-Panic flashed across Mia's face as her eyes darted toward the door, only to find Caleb standing there with a nosy expression. "Sorry for barging in," he spoke up.

Mia figured that Caleb must have misunderstood the situation.

Timothy's demeanor turned cold. "Get lost!" "Fine then!" Caleb swiftly closed the door behind him and explained himself outside the restroom, "Please don't get the wrong idea, guys. I don't have any weird fetishes!

"I heard a noise from the restroom and thought Tim might have fallen, so I pushed the door to check. Oh, wait, I just remembered that I left my [clothes](#) drying outside at home. I'll head back now." With that, Caleb left quickly. He certainly didn't want to be the target of Timothy's piercing stare.

The restroom remained uncomfortably silent, as a blend of awkwardness and embarrassment hung in the air.

Mia couldn't bear it any longer. She pushed past Timothy and hurried out of the restroom, feeling deeply embarrassed by what had just happened.

Not long after, the sound of running water could be heard coming from the restroom.

A few moments later, Timothy emerged, leaning against the door, his movements slow and deliberate.

Mia watched him closely, wondering why he was suddenly able to walk steadily.

But before she could finish her thought, Timothy's body swayed for a moment before suddenly collapsing to the ground.

"Be careful!" Mia dashed over quickly, attempting to help him up, but she underestimated Timothy's weight.

She found herself unable to hold him, and they both tumbled to the ground together.

As the force of the impact sank in, Mia braced herself for the expected jolt, realizing there 1/3 was no carpet to soften their fall.

But as she shut her eyes, she noticed the sensation wasn't as painful as anticipated. Instead, the floor felt strangely soft.

As Timothy's muffled groans reached her ears, she opened her eyes to find him lying right beside her, his clean-shaven jaw and handsome features just inches away.

He had one hand shielding her head and the other holding her waist.

Rather than falling to the floor, Mia found herself landing on Timothy as he willingly acted as her human cushion.

Feeling concerned, Mia sat up and asked, "Are you okay?" Timothy clenched his teeth and responded, "How do you think it feels to be pinned down like this?" Mia hastily stood up, her words tinged with guilt. "I was rushing to grab onto you earlier, but I didn't realize you were so heavy." "So now it's my fault? It would have been better to fall alone than be someone's cushion." Timothy's comment stirred a sense of regret in Mia.

She quickly volunteered to go ask for help. "I'll go get help." "Don't bother!" "You're already in this state; why pretend to be tough?" Timothy grabbed Mia's wrist firmly, his gaze penetrating. "Help me up," he insisted.

"Are you sure? I might not have the strength to lift you. What if something like earlier happens again? I don't want to accidentally injure you!" Timothy's lips twitched slightly. "My well-being is crucial for Ginger right now. You'd better ensure I'm safe." Reluctantly, Mia agreed to help him up. The process was draining; his limbs felt as heavy as a bag of cement.

Nonetheless, Timothy cooperated with Mia's efforts and managed to stand up. As he stole a glance at her, a faint smile graced his lips.

Mia was so engrossed in helping Timothy onto the hospital bed that she failed to notice his change in expression.

2/3 After much effort, she finally reached the bedside, letting out a sigh of relief. "There we go." Mia's feet throbbed painfully, and as she was about to step back, she accidentally stomped on Timothy's foot.

This caused another loss of balance.

As they fell once more, Mia landed directly onto the hospital bed, with Timothy's weight pressing heavily on top of her, rendering her unable to move an inch!

Their bodies were pressed against each other, and she could feel Timothy's intense body heat.

Mia's heart raced uncontrollably as she frantically tried to push him off, only to end up touching his muscular chest.

Timothy's voice took on a husky tone. "What are you

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 780-Mia's mind went blank. She never expected that she would kiss Timothy, let alone be the one to initiate it.

She swiftly averted her gaze, her ears flushing bright red. At that moment, she found herself at a loss for words.

All she wanted was to vanish into thin air.

Noticing her embarrassment, Timothy's mood lifted unexpectedly. "Are you feeling shy?" Mia immediately became displeased. "It was completely accidental. Why would I feel shy? I just find the situation a bit awkward!" "Given our relationship, there's no need for awkwardness." Upon hearing Timothy's audacious remark, Mia wanted to push him away. "Hey Mr. Barrett, how about you get up first? Your current behavior might come off as a tad inappropriate, don't you think?" Timothy didn't budge. Instead, he looked at her sternly. "You were the one who stepped on my foot, causing us to fall. Let's approach this rationally, shall we?" "Then please get off me first!" "My leg is numb!" Timothy retorted.

Mia doubted his leg was really numb.

Just then, the hospital room door swung open as the doctor entered. "Mr. Barrett..." Mia turned to see the doctor at the entrance. Overcome with embarrassment, she quickly covered her face with her hands.

Timothy immediately got up and leaned against the headboard, his expression serious as he addressed the doctor, "What's the matter?" "Mrs. Barrett's condition isn't serious; it was just a fainting spell." Timothy remained composed, replying, "I see." Despite his initial inclination to leave, the doctor hesitated before continuing, "By the way, Mr. Barrett, since your bone marrow donation is scheduled for tomorrow, I suggest avoiding strenuous activities, including sexual activity, in the next few days. It's not conducive to 1/3 your health." Timothy was taken aback by this direct reminder.

With her face still covered, Mia swiftly responded to the doctor's statement, explaining, "It's not what you're thinking. I was just helping him up, and we accidentally stumbled. Nothing inappropriate happened." "Hmm, I see, but it's still important to be cautious!" Mia felt frustrated. It seemed the doctor didn't fully believe her explanation.

Shortly after, the doctor left, leaving only the two of them in the hospital room.

Exasperated, Mia sat upright on the bed and shot a glare at Timothy, who was leaning against the headboard calmly. It seemed that men had thicker skin than women in situations like this!

Without uttering a word, Mia rose from the bed and exited the room without looking back.

Observing her embarrassed and angry expression, Timothy couldn't help but smile. Finally, he caught a glimpse of her true emotions.

Upon leaving the ward, Mia gently touched her face, noticing that the warmth had yet to dissipate entirely.

As she brushed her fingers across her lips, she vividly recalled their kiss. To her surprise, Timothy's lips didn't feel cold. Instead, they had been pleasantly warm.

Mia couldn't ignore the allure of Timothy's impressive physique; the sensation under her touch spoke volumes.

"Mommy, why is your face all red?" At Ginger's question, Mia quickly lowered her hand. "It's probably because I hurried stairs just now. Oh, and Ginger, please disregard what that lady said earlier." "Mommy, is she Daddy's mom?" Mia nodded and replied, "Yes, according to your bloodline, Mrs. Barrett is your grandmother." "But she doesn't seem to like me." Children indeed had a knack for picking up on such nuances.

up the Mia gazed at Ginger and reassured her, "You don't need her approval! You have plenty of 2/3 people who adore you!" As usual, Ginger, with her carefree attitude, quickly shrugged off the incident.

Noticing that Ginger was unaffected by Sharon, Mia felt relieved. If Sharon's comments had caused any psychological scars on Ginger, Mia certainly wouldn't have taken it lightly.

Early the next morning, Mia was abruptly awakened by Peyton. "Ms. Mia, something has happened." Mia woke up groggily, her gaze instinctively ang n Peyton and quietly slipped outside.

Yawning, she asked, "What's going on?" "Mrs. Barrett woke up this morning and insisted on jumping off the building to commit suicide!" Suicide?

Mia's drowsiness vanished instantly, her brows furrowing. "I knew that old woman wouldn't give up easily." "Ms. Mia, Mrs. Barrett also insists on seeing you. The doctors and nurses are all over there trying to talk her out of it.

"You don't need to rush over. Mrs. Barrett is likely just putting on a show, pretending to want to jump off the building for everyone to see." "Take me there," Mia instructed.

She knew she had to go see Sharon.

Despite the severe side effects Timothy endured from his injection yesterday, Timothy had not mentioned anything about it.

Considering it a favor to him, Mia decided to confront Sharon and find out what tricks she might be up to this time.

Following Peyton, Mia made her way to the hospital room Sharon was in. The area outside was already swarming with guards, doctors, and nurses.

As Mia calmly entered the ward, someone announced, "Mrs. Barrett, she's here." Upon hearing this, Sharon immediately burst into tears, exclaiming, "Don't you dare try to stop me! If anyone dares to take Tim's bone marrow, I'll jump from this hospital building!" With a single glance, Mia saw through Sharon's facade. She addressed her directly, "Were you looking for me?" "I won't allow Tim to donate his bone marrow. If he continues to disobey me, then I'll jump from here. Let's see if he chooses his mother or a mistress like you."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 781-Mia woke up groggily, her gaze instinctively falling on the sleeping Ginger. She signaled to Peyton and quietly slipped outside.

Yawning, she asked, "What's going on?" "Mrs. Barrett woke up this morning and insisted on jumping off the building to commit suicide!" Suicide?

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Sharon's face immediately lit up. "I know I can't stop Tim from donating his bone marrow, but if I really wanted to, I could take certain measures." "So, what's the deal?" Mia's patience was running thin.

"My condition is that you must end your relationship with Tim. You can't be with him," Sharon asserted.

Mia arched an eyebrow. "Is that all?" She had expected Sharon's condition to be more demanding.

Sharon looked confused. "W-what do you mean?" "It's nothing. I can accept that condition, but you have to promise not to meddle with the bone marrow donation anymore," Mia replied.

She put on a slightly uneasy and guarded expression to swiftly dispel Sharon's earlier suspicions, feigning reluctance to adhere to her condition.

Upon Mia's consent, Sharon breathed a sigh of relief. "Just remember to keep your promise. I won't hesitate to take action against you and your daughter otherwise." Standing up, Mia assured her, "Don't worry, I won't backtrack on my word." Initially, Mia had planned to leave after securing Timothy's bone marrow.

In a sense, that scenario could be likened to a breakup, couldn't it?

As Mia left Sharon's hospital room, Peyton spoke up, "Ms. Mia, have you ever faced such unjust treatment before? It's outrageous that you had to submit to the Barretts like this." Observing Sharon's threats toward Mia, Peyton couldn't contain her indignation.

Mia's lips curved into a slight smile as she replied, "As long as the bone marrow donation proceeds smoothly, these threats are meaningless to me." After all, Mia's top priority was ensuring Sage's smooth recovery. Therefore, a temporary compromise didn't faze her at all.

In the arbetsson, the blood drawing process for Timothy officially began.

Msa stood quietly, dasping Ginger's hand tightly. Her emotions were a complex whirlwind as she observed the scene unfolding before her. Finally, the long-awaited day had arrived.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 782-Ginger held onto Mia's hand. "Mommy, will Tim be in pain? He gave a lot of blood!!

With her eyes closed, Mia delicately stroked Ginger's head, keeping her lips sealed.

She knew that everything would be over soon.

After the extraction procedure, Timothy lay on the hospital bed, appearing visibly weakened in his loose patient attire.

Mia entered the room with Ginger, taking a deep breath before asking, "How are you feeling?" "I'm okay," Timothy replied.

He glanced at Ginger and reassured her, "Ginger, look, it's not too bad, right? You don't need to worry." Ginger approached and held Timothy's hand, blowing on it gently several times. "Blow, blow, let the pain fade away." Timothy's lips curved into a smile as he reached out to pat Ginger's head, feeling his heart melt.

Glancing at Mia, he suggested, "Ginger has been waiting outside for so long. You should take her back to rest." Mia nodded reassuringly. "Okay, you take

good care of yourself.” She gently clasped Ginger’s hand, signaling it was time to depart. Before they left, she lowered her head and whispered to Ginger, “Say goodbye to him.” Ginger turned and waved. “Bye–bye!” Timothy settled back onto the bed, a smile lingering on his lips as he watched Ginger and Mia leave. With a bit of rest, Ginger would swiftly regain her health.

After Mia and Ginger left the ward, they swiftly made their way down the stairs. Turning to Peyton, Mia asked, “Where’s the donated bone marrow?” 1 “It’s been securely preserved. To avoid arousing suspicion, a helicopter has been arranged for departure tonight.” “Understood,” Mia affirmed.

1/3 +15 BONUS She drew in a deep breath, feeling her nerves tingle with anticipation.

It was already 5:00 pm, with just a few hours remaining before their departure.

Looking up at Mia, Ginger asked, “Mommy, are we leaving tonight?” Mia gently caressed Ginger’s head as she replied, “Yes, we’re going to bring the bone marrow back to save Sage. He’s been patiently waiting in the sterile chamber.” Although Mia sensed Ginger’s reluctance to leave Timothy, she knew they couldn’t dwell on it now. Their priority was to return quickly with his bone marrow.

As night fell, Mia quietly prepared to depart with Ginger.

As they approached the elevator to ascend to the rooftop for their helicopter ride, Mia and Ginger unexpectedly encountered Sharon.

Maintaining her composure, Mia addressed her, “Mrs. Barrett, what do you want?” “I need to have a word with you.” “Mrs. Barrett, rest assured, I won’t go back on the promise I made to you this morning.” “Hmph, that’s precisely why I’m here. To ensure you won’t backtrack, you must come with me now and inform Tim in person that you’re ending things with him. Only then will I believe what you say,” Sharon demanded.

Mia’s brow furrowed in response. “But Timothy is still recovering. Can’t we postpone this discussion to tomorrow?” “No! This has to be resolved now. I can’t risk any surprises you might have up your sleeve later.” Mia was somewhat unnerved. If Sharon were to delay them now, who knew what unforeseen events might unfold later on?

Without further deliberation, Mia swiftly turned to Peyton and instructed, "Take Ginger downstairs for a walk. You don't need to wait for me." Understanding Mia's intention, Peyton nodded and led Ginger away.

Turning to Sharon, Mia asked, "Is Timothy awake?" "If he's still asleep, we'll just wait for him to wake up. Given the big sacrifice Tim has made, I'm sure you can afford to be patient." "Let's get going then," Mia replied.

2/3 +15 BONUS She was just trying to buy some time, hoping Peyton could smoothly depart with Ginger on the helicopter.

Following Sharon, Mia soon arrived at Timothy's hospital room, coincidentally finding him awake.

A pang of guilt struck Mia as she saw Timothy conscious. Meeting her gaze, Timothy asked, "Where's Ginger?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 783-Mia's heart skipped a beat as she hastily said, "She didn't come. Sometimes, it's not appropriate for children to be present." Frowning, Timothy turned to Sharon. "Mom, weren't you discharged from the hospital this morning? Why are you back here again?" "Tim, I've returned to see you. Take a good look at yourself. This dire situation you're in- it's all a consequence of your bone marrow donation. And forcing Luna out of the Barrett family over this, she didn't deserve it, did she?" "Mom, I've made my decision about Luna. Either Asher stays, or she leaves with him." "But you can't do that. Asher must stay! He's your son, for goodness' sake." As Sharon brought up Asher, she purposely glanced at Mia before continuing, "Now it's your turn." It seemed as though Sharon was signaling to Mia to break up with Timothy at that moment.

Mia pursed her lips, realizing that several minutes had passed. Peyton should have left with Ginger by now.

Observing Mia's silence, Sharon presumed she might be having doubts. She quickly added, "You're not thinking of backing out, are you?" Timothy furrowed his brows upon hearing Sharon's remark. "Mom, what are you up to now?"

Π "Oh, Tim, I'm not plotting anything this time. It's something Ms. Monalize promised me herself." Timothy gazed at Mia, confusion evident in his eyes.

Mia realized she couldn't dodge the inevitable discussion.

Locking eyes with Timothy, she began, "Mr. Barrett, I'm deeply thankful for your bone marrow donation to Ginger. However, I believe relationships shouldn't be forced. I don't think we're compatible, so..." 1 "So what?" Timothy interjected, his tone turning cold.

Pausing, Mia exchanged a brief glance with Sharon before continuing, "So, we should call it quits." 1/3 As her words lingered in the air, the atmosphere in the hospital room seemed to grow noticeably colder.

Mia stole a glance at Timothy lying on the hospital bed—his demeanor growing darker, his gaze intensifying.

Just then, his voice pierced the air, cold and sharp. "You were the one who pushed for us to be together in the first place, and now you're the one proposing we break up. Do you take me for a fool?" Sharon swiftly intervened, "Tim, please don't be upset. Ms. Monalize revealed the truth to me this morning. She was only with you for your bone marrow. I believe it's best for both of you to go your separate ways." Rubbing his temples, Timothy said, "Mom, could you excuse us for a moment? I need to have a word with her." Mia instinctively glanced at Sharon, determined to play her role convincingly.

Without hesitation, Sharon stood up. "Tim, I'll take charge of this matter. You two can part ways; it's clear you weren't right for each other anyway.

"Ms. Monalize, please leave once your conversation is over. You have no further business here." "Alright," Mia nodded and agreed.

After wrapping up her conversation with Timothy, Mia promptly exited the room. She was eager to leave this place as quickly as possible.

Reaching for her phone, she noticed a message from Peyton: "We've already taken off." A sigh of relief escaped Mia as she read the message, finding comfort in the knowledge that they had already left the hospital.

Back in her hospital room, Mia opted to postpone her departure. She wanted to make sure the helicopter had safely left Bern City's airspace before she ventured out herself.

If Sharon hadn't intervened so abruptly, Mia would have already left with Ginger.

As Mia settled onto the sofa, her eyes landed on the toys Ginger had left behind. Suddenly, a wave of unease washed over her.

Two hours later, Peyton called. "Ms. Mia, we've left Bern City's territory. The private helicopter is prepared for your departure whenever you're ready."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 784-After ending the call, Mia skipped packing and decided to head straight to the rooftop for the helicopter.

However, remembering her encounter with Sharon in the elevator earlier, she chose to be cautious and took the stairs to the rooftop this time.

Panting heavily, Mia reached the rooftop and pushed open the door.

Her smile faltered as soon as she spotted Timothy standing outside. "What are...?" Turning to face her, Timothy interjected, "You're wondering what I'm doing here, right?" Mia leaned against the door, catching her breath. She realized she had been caught.

Fortunately, Timothy's bone marrow sample had already been transported out of Bern City with Ginger. Thus, even if he had discovered the truth, it would have been too late.

With deliberate steps, Timothy moved closer to her. "After all the trust I placed in you, is this how you repay me? Using me and then walking away like it's no big deal?" He had hoped not to find Mia here, but unfortunately, his hopes were crushed.

Facing Timothy, Mia remained composed. "Is this what you call trust? Aren't about being ridiculed for saying such things?" you worried Timothy's demeanor turned cold. "But how can you say I don't trust you? Since my bone marrow match was confirmed, have I ever questioned you?" Mia's gaze faltered slightly. "You're right, you never questioned me. But your actions suggest otherwise. If you truly trusted me, you wouldn't be here waiting. You would be resting in the hospital room." Timothy's anger flared at her words. "Mia, it's been four years, and your talent for causing trouble has only grown!" Was Timothy supposed to pretend he was unaware and obediently stay in his hospital room.

to demonstrate his trust in Mia?

What kind of absurd notion was that?

Mia's expression grew cold as she retorted, "I've told you, I'm not Mia!" "Do you really think I believe anything you say at this point?" 1/2 "Believe it or not, it's up to you. I couldn't care less!" Just then, Timothy stepped forward, seizing Mia's wrist. "You claim you're not Mia, right? Fine, I'll bring Aunt Patricia over to confront you immediately! Heath, go get her!" "How dare you!" Mia shot a glare at Heath before addressing Timothy sternly, "You're not allowed to disturb her." "What's the matter? Weren't you going to keep pretending?" Lowering his head, Timothy gazed at Mia and reached out to lift her chin. "Mia, it's been four years, and you've hidden your secret so well." Suddenly, Mia's slap landed forcefully, the sound resonating in the air as Timothy's face turned aside.

A tense silence settled between them.

Mia's gaze turned cold as she locked eyes with Timothy. "Timothy, let's get one thing straight—I'm not the same Mia who tolerated your bullying in the past." Upon hearing her admit her identity, Timothy pressed his tongue against his cheek, a faint smile playing on his lips. "Looks like you've grown a temper too." Mia couldn't stand Timothy's expression. She tried to slap him again, but this time he caught her wrist. "Enough, don't push it," he whispered.

Gritting her teeth, Mia exclaimed, "Let go of me!" She wanted nothing more than to scratch this bastard's irritating face!

"After finally catching you, there's no way I'm letting go now. I have plenty of questions that need answers!" As Timothy glanced behind Mia, he realized that no one was there. His brows knitted in concern as he asked, "Where's Ginger?" Despite this, Mia remained silent, her concentration fixed on freeing her hand.

Suddenly, a realization dawned on Timothy. "Mia, you wouldn't just leave Ginger behind and go off on your own. Where is she?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 785-Mia couldn't deny Timothy's astuteness. She countered, "Do you really think I'd allow Ginger to accompany me?" "Mia, do you seriously not trust me? Despite knowing your true identity for a while now, I've still kept my promise about donating my bone marrow to Ginger.

“But what about you? Are you planning to take Ginger and run as soon as you get what you need from me?**”

Timothy had never been manipulated by a woman before, but it appeared that Mia was testing his boundaries.

Mia’s lips curved into a smirk. “Mr. Barrett, since you’re already aware, could you please step aside,” she demanded.

With a swift motion, Timothy reached out and firmly grabbed her wrist. “Do you think you can simply walk away now?” “Timothy, why aren’t you letting me go? Could it be that you’ve actually developed feelings for me?” Mia retorted, her demeanor composed as she regarded him as though he were a stranger.

An eerie silence filled the air.

Timothy maintained his firm grip on her hand, a subtle warmth radiating from his palm. He appeared slightly awkward as he spoke, “Mia, don’t overthink it.” “Okay, that’s a relief. I’m glad to know it’s not because you’ve fallen in love with me.” With a forceful tug, Mia reclaimed her hand, shooting a cold glance in Timothy’s direction. Dominic is expecting me for dinner. Farewell, Mr. Barrett. Until our paths cross again!” With that, she turned on her heel and strode briskly toward the waiting helicopter, displaying no hint of sentimentality.

However, upon boarding the aircraft, Mia discovered that the pilot and bodyguard had been detained.

As she stood there, Timothy’s footsteps drew near from behind. “I’ve warned you. This time, you can’t just walk away as you please.” Nonetheless, Mia didn’t flinch. Turning to meet his gaze squarely, she countered, “Mr.

1/3 Barrett, do you still think of me as that same vulnerable woman you could just manipulate?” She continued, “Let me remind you that I am now the heiress of the esteemed Lane family in Nord City. If you dare to detain me here, rest assured, my brothers will not hesitate to come tomorrow and turn the Barrett family upside down!” “Of course, I believe you. Your brothers have done an impressive job of keeping you hidden over the years. They even managed to deceive me,” Timothy said.

“Timothy, we went through a divorce, remember? So, why are you now insisting on keeping I can’t be me here? If the thought of us being apart

because you love me, just say so. It might earn you more respect from me!" Timothy felt his anger surge, his blood pressure spiking noticeably. Even after many years apart, it appeared that Mia's talent for provoking him remained unchanged.

"What about Ginger?" Timothy demanded.

"This is between us. Why drag Ginger into it?" "But Ginger is my daughter too. Don't I deserve to know?" Mia's hand clenched slowly. "When did I ever claim that Ginger is your daughter?" "This matter can be resolved easily. We just need to do a DNA test using both Ginger's blood and mine to see if she's my biological daughter." Mia's demeanor hardened as she retorted, "Timothy, Ginger belongs to me. She has no ties to the Barrett family whatsoever." "If it weren't for my sperm, do you think you could have brought such a lovely daughter into this world by yourself?" Timothy's audacity seemed to have no limits.

Mia scoffed, saying, "Ginger has left Bern City, flown away on the private jet I arranged. Even if you try to chase her, you wouldn't be able to catch up.

"Fine, if I can't catch her, then I'll pursue you instead!" With a smirk, Mia retorted, "Oh, Mr. Barrett, it seems you still have feelings for me, don't you?" }

Timothy pursed his lips in response. "Ginger doesn't belong exclusively to you. As her father, it's my responsibility to be there for her, especially when she's unwell." "Are you trying to contest custody with me?" With a narrowed gaze, Timothy replied, "I hadn't intended to, but if you continue to hide with Ginger, I'll be forced to fight for custody." "Timothy, you speak boldly, but are you aware of who my brother is? He's a prominent lawyer in Nord City. Do you truly believe you can snatch Ginger away from the Lane family so easily? Only in your wildest dreams." Mia had never been concerned about custody issues before.

Timothy's expression soured as he said, "Mia, this time, Ginger came to Nord City to find her dad. Can you really bear to let her go without a father figure in her life?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 786-Mia was sharply stung by Timothy's remark.

She scoffed, saying, "Even your mother considers Ginger a burden. Besides, don't you have a son named Asher? Why are you so fixated on Ginger?" "I've told you before, Asher isn't my son!" "If he's not your son, then whose child is he? Timothy, you're truly despicable!" As Mia tried to leave, Timothy pulled her into an embrace. He lowered his head and whispered hoarsely, "It seems like this matters to you after all. Could it be that you're jealous?" Mia was utterly furious. She forcefully stomped on Timothy's foot and then swiftly turned, aiming a kick toward his groin. "So, you think you're a player, huh? Let's see if you've got what it takes!" Timothy let out a grunt, his muscles tensing, while beads of sweat formed on his forehead.

He glared at Mia as she backed away, gritting his teeth. "Stop right there!" Nonetheless, Mia had no intention of staying. She proceeded directly to the elevator, determined to leave the hospital.

Upon reaching the hospital's exit, she was confronted by a red sports car parked right in front of her.

Mia narrowed her eyes, finding the sports car oddly familiar.

Suddenly, Shelly stormed out of the vehicle. "You bitch! How dare you trick me with counterfeit goods!" "Damn, you caught on quickly. I guess your brain isn't totally useless after all," Mia remarked sarcastically.

With Timothy's bone marrow sample already sent away, Mia no longer needed to maintain the facade in front of Shelly. She had nothing left to fear at this point.

Shelly's expression contorted with anger. She hadn't expected Monalize to admit so readily.

Throughout the journey, Shelly had harbored doubts, pondering whether Monalize, too, had fallen prey to someone else's deceit.

1/3 Enraged, Shelly hurled the replica handbag she had been holding to the ground. "We have no grievances between us, so why resort to using these counterfeit goods to deceive me? Do you not have any shame?" Mia remained composed as she responded, "We're not exactly close, so it's surprising that you shamelessly turn to me every time you want something.

"The total value of these luxury items amounts to millions of dollars. Since you boldly demanded them, I had to resort to such measures to minimize my

losses.” “Who would have imagined that the heiress of the Barrett family would be in such dire financial straits?” At that moment, Luna emerged from the passenger seat and walked up to Shelly. “Shelly, it seems she’s been deliberately cozying up to you with an agenda from the beginning. Do you finally see her true colors?” Upon Luna’s arrival, Mia finally realized how someone as gullible as Shelly could quickly identify the high-quality counterfeits.

Shelly was boiling with rage. She had become the subject of ridicule for flaunting fake goods, and numerous people were demanding refunds. Some even threatened to take legal action against her if she failed to comply.

Glaring at Mia, Shelly exclaimed, “Don’t think for a second that this is over. I’ve already sold half of those counterfeit items you gave me, and now these people are all demanding refunds. You better cough up the money!” Mia retorted with a mocking expression, “Did I personally take the money you earned from selling those bags?” Shelly became somewhat defensive. “Why does it matter if I was the one who collected it? It’s all gone now anyway. If it weren’t for you giving me counterfeit goods, I wouldn’t be getting chased for refunds now.” “That’s your problem since you collected the money,” Mia retorted.

“If you don’t compensate me, I’ll sue you for selling counterfeit goods!” Mia smirked in response. “I gave them to you, but I didn’t tell you to sell them. If you’re not satisfied, feel free to find a lawyer and sue me whenever you like.” Enraged, Shelly snapped, “Hold on a minute! Who said you could leave? If you don’t explain yourself now, don’t even think about walking away!” Mia’s gaze turned icy as she looked at the two bodyguards standing before her. She gazed at Shelly and asked, “Are you serious?” Without hesitation, she raised her hand, summoning a group of bodyguards to surround them.

The imposing bodyguards encircled Shelly and Luna.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 787-Mia stayed rooted on the spot calmly, her gaze focused on Shelly who seemed to have shrunk from cowardice.

Mia asked, “What did you say? I didn’t catch you clearly. Mind saying it once more?” Shelly’s face drained of color as she stuttered, “I—I’m Shelly Barrett! If you hurt me, my family will never let you get away with it!” Mia snorted. “Very

well. I shall make your wish come true. I'll strip you guys off and wait for your family to come at me." Following that, the bodyguards trapped Shelly and Luna in a circle.

Shelly screamed, "What do you think you're doing! I'm Shelly Barrett! Tim will never let you go if you do this!" Luck wasn't on Shelly and Luna's side. They just had to confront Mia when she happened to be in a bad mood.

Mia decided to let off some steam by playing with them.

Coldness shrouded Mia's eyes. "How about this? You both discuss who'll stay and who'll leave." Luna huffed, "Ms. Monalize, you're trying to drive a wedge between Shelly and I. Just how low can you stoop?" "It is embarrassing, but it works, doesn't it? That's all that matters. You have ten seconds. Ten, nine, eight..." Mia began the countdown.

Shelly was drenched in cold sweat as she looked at Luna. "I'm still young. I'll be marrying someone in the future. I'll go, y-you'll stay. Tim will surely treat you well if he knows you saved me." Luna retorted, "Are you out of your mind, Shelly Barrett? This woman doesn't have the guts to commit such a thing in broad daylight. Don't be a scaredy cat because of what she said, jeez!" "Since you're this brave, you can stay. I'm out of here!" Shelly shoved Luna and ran away without looking back. Even her heels were abandoned.

Mia chuckled and mocked Luna, "Look at the useless trash you tried so hard to butter up. Did 1/2 you do that to have a taste of how fast people can turn against you?" "Don't get ahead of yourself! The Barretts know your true colors now. You don't stand a chance at all," Luna retorted.

Mia arched a brow. "Well, do I care? Only foolish women would bet everything they had on a man." "You don't know everything. You wouldn't know what you would have done if you were poor." Luna's gaze darted to Mia's bodyguards and the luxury brands Mia was wearing.

Jealousy consumed Luna. Luna believed that Mia wouldn't have been able to act this high and mighty if she had been born poor.

"You've finally acted like yourself. Do you admit you love money now?" Mia asked.

"Money's the reason why everything goes your way. If you were poor, it would've been otherwise," Luna said.

Mia wasn't taken aback by Luna's remark. "Even if I was poor, I would at least uphold my morals. Unlike you." "Stop pretending! No one knows where you got that money from. You better get the hell out of Bern City with your sickly daughter! And never come back! There's no place in the Barrett family for the both of you!" Right after those words were uttered by Luna, Mia delivered a slap across Luna's face.

Covering her stinging cheek, Luna shrieked, "How dare you!" "Have you forgotten about those sharks on Xavier Island?" Mia grabbed Luna's hair. "I warned you. Do not anger me. You've crossed the line by mentioning my daughter. Let's call it a day with a slap today. Next time, it won't be this simple anymore." Mia released her and left. It would only be a waste of time staying here.

Luna stood over there in a haggard state, her tongue licking her bloody lips.

She vowed in silent, "You cherish your daughter so much, huh? You're going to regret this! I'll make you beg for mercy on your knees!" — As soon as Mia returned to her place, she called Nicholas. "The plane will land in Nord City tomorrow morning. After that, I'll leave matters here to you." "What about you? What if Timothy finds out about this?"

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 788—"It's alright. Timothy found out about it anyway. This is the Barretts' territory after all. Keeping a secret from him isn't easy. Thankfully, the bone marrow along with Ginger have been safely delivered to Nord City." "Did he make things difficult for you?" Nicholas asked, feeling concerned about Mia's wellbeing.

Mia suddenly thought of the argument that happened on the rooftop of the hospital.

Nonetheless, she recounted calmly, "Nothing I couldn't settle. I'm Mia Lane. Can he do anything to me?" "Take a private flight back then," Nicholas suggested.

"Yeah, I'm thinking the same thing, but I want to go see Aunt Patricia before I leave. It's already late now, so I'm going to meet her tomorrow morning.

"Maybe have breakfast with her before heading back. Timothy already found out about it anyway. Returning early won't make any difference." The next

time she would come to Bern City would be a few months later, so she didn't want to miss the chance to meet Patricia.

She really hoped to have a meal with Patricia before leaving Bern City.

It had been four years since Mia last met Patricia after all.

Nicholas went silent for a moment. "Okay. Just be careful. If the Barretts threaten you, call us right away." "Got it. Please look after Sage for me." "Don't me." worry. He's not only your precious son. I watched him grow up too. He's like a son to They engaged in small talk before terminating the call.

Timothy had found out that Mia had sent the donated bone marrow and Ginger back to Nord City, including the fact that she had been lying to him the past few days.

However, she wasn't afraid at all.

Compared to how the Barretts treated her in the past, what she did to him was nothing.

1/2 Mia massaged her temples. Recently, there had been unfamiliar images crossing her mind.

They seemed to be related to the Barrett family.

It seemed like she would regain her memories soon.

The next morning, Mia bought a lot of stuff before visiting Patricia.

Mia was going to leave after lunch, so she wanted to cherish the time she had with Patricia.

Mia's visit was a pleasant surprise to Patricia. "Mia, why did you buy so many things? You could've just come empty-handed." "How could I do that when I wasn't by your side for years? These are good for your health." "Mia, your brothers actually asked someone to buy me supplements and good food every year. I'm as fit as a fiddle! I took a body checkup not long ago. And the doctor told me to refrain from eating too much and exercise regularly," Patricia said light-heartedly.

They sat on the couch. Mia gave it a thought before revealing, "Aunt Patricia, I'm going to return to Nord City today. I'll see you again some other time."

Disappointment colored Patricia's eyes, but she cheered herself up the next second. "It's alright. Tell me earlier before you come next time so that I can make your favorite food for you." Mia held Patricia's hand. This was the woman who showed Mia what the affection and love of a family felt like.

Once Sage recovered, she would visit Patricia with her children. Settling Patricia down in Nord City wasn't a bad idea either.

Midway through lunch, Mia received a call from Nicholas.

She headed to the garden outside and asked, "Has Ginger arrived safely?" Yes, but I have bad news." "Fire away." "The container should contain the bone marrow, but it's empty."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 789-How could the container be empty?

Color drained from Mia's face. Her voice trembled. "How could this be?" Her heart sank to the pit of her stomach the moment she heard that.

"I will never make jokes about something this important, Mia. I checked thoroughly several times and even checked the delivery process with Peyton. Everything was done as planned. Seems like there was a problem before the container was dispatched from the hospital." There was a problem before the container was dispatched from the hospital?

In other words, someone did something to the bone marrow before that!

Taking deep breaths, Mia attempted to calm herself down. There was no room for mistakes right now.

Her hand ruffled through her hair. "There shouldn't be any problem with the hospital. We already made the arrangements." She thought everything was going according to plan. When the bone marrow was delivered to Nicholas, Sage could undergo the treatment.

However, the container arriving at Nord City empty was not what she had expected!

Just who dared to lay a finger on the bone marrow that could save Sage?

“Mia, I called the person in charge from the hospital. He confirmed that the bone marrow was placed in the container. He doesn’t know why we received an empty one. Something must’ve gone wrong throughout the process. You have to go to the hospital in person to check it yourself.” “Got it. I’ll go to the hospital to get to the bottom of it,” Mia said with determination.

“Mia, just a reminder—Sage is in the vacuum chamber. You have to get Timothy’s bone marrow as soon as possible. Otherwise, you know what will happen to Sage, don’t you?” Nicholas reminded Mia of the dire circumstances surrounding them.

She frowned. “I know. Don’t worry. I’ll get it back at all costs.” She wouldn’t forgive whoever had stolen the bone marrow!

The call ended, and her hands were shaking.

1/2 She managed her expression before returning to the living room. “Sorry, I don’t think I can keep you company for lunch. Something came up and I have to go now.” “What’s wrong, Mia? You look awful. Did something happen?” Patricia could see through her right away.

“It’s a long story. I gotta go now. I’ll explain everything to you one day,” Mia said hurriedly.

“Okay. Hurry on. Be safe.” Patricia didn’t pry further, but she was still worried.

It took everything in Mia to hold herself together. Leaving Patricia’s place was the first thing she had to do right now.

Once she got into the car, the air around her shifted.

She massaged her head, recalling the entirety of the situation. Nicholas was right.

Something had happened in that hospital.

Only one person could do something in the hospital—Timothy.

Who would’ve known he would get in her way at such a critical moment?

It was no wonder he said nothing after stopping her at the rooftop of the hospital yesterday.

He was waiting for today—the day she realized that the container was empty!

That bastard!

Mia rushed to the hospital only to be informed that Timothy had been discharged this morning.

She looked for the doctor in charge of the bone marrow. They cross-checked the procedures but found nothing that could be the problem.

Quickly, she asked someone to retrieve the surveillance footage in the hospital.

Then, she drove away from the hospital.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 790-Mia took her phone out to call Timothy immediately.

The line got through right away and his voice sounded, “I didn’t expect you to call me again. I thought you returned to Nord City.” She rolled her eyes at his acting.

Still, she asked patiently, “I heard that you’re discharged from the hospital. Where are you?” “At work. Need something from me?” She gritted her teeth. “Yes, I need something from you.” She hung up the call and instructed the driver, “To Barrett Group.” Now, she had to go to Barrett Group to interrogate that man in person, to ask him why he retrieved the bone marrow. He clearly knew that that was the key to saving her child!

She held her phone tightly. The sheer thought of Sage waiting in the vacuum chamber broke her heart.

If they lost the bone marrow, Sage’s life would be in danger!

She would never let him die in the vacuum chamber! Never!

The car reached Barrett Group at full pelt.

She alighted from the car and slammed the door shut. Then, she walked into the building hurriedly.

However, a security guard stopped her. “Miss, only Barrett Group’s staff is allowed to enter.

Mia shot him a cold look. “I’m here to see Timothy Barrett.” Then, she walked inside the building.

The security guard wanted to stop her again, but her bodyguards pulled him to the side.

Mia managed to get in without hurdles.

1 The receptionist noticed something wrong and sprang from her seat. “Miss, who are you looking for?” “Timothy Barrett.” 1/2 “Do you have an appointment with Mr. Barrett?” “No, but I must see him today!” Mia didn’t want to waste time explaining herself to the receptionist.

Turning around, she went for the elevator right away.

Every second was precious. She couldn’t afford to waste a single second.

Alarmed, the receptionist called for security guards, and soon, more than ten security guards confronted her team of bodyguards.

The air around them tensed.

At that moment, Luna showed up with a smug smile. “Ms. Monalize, I didn’t expect to see you in Barrett Group again. What business do you have here?” “I want to see Timothy.” Mia glared at her.

“How could you disturb him at work? What do you need to see him for? Tim’s been discharged only this morning, and he came to work for a meeting. He didn’t even take a break. He recently put off much work because of you.

“You don’t have the right to know. This is between him and me,” Mia snapped back.

Luna shifted her gaze to the receptionist. “As you know, Tim hates this kind of thing the most. You know what to do, don’t you? Stop that lady.” “Yes, Ms. Maynard.” The receptionist listened to Luna and instructed the security guards to stop Mia and her bodyguards.

A glint of fury flickered in Mia's eyes as the situation took a turn for the worse. Her patience had reached its limit.

"hguone drah nossel ruoy nrael t'ndid uoy sseug .pu deralf regna reH "r yesterday."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 791-Mia stared at Luna, her eyes cold and dark.

Luna's posture turned weak and cowardly immediately, but she didn't back down from there. "Ms. Monalize, I forgave you although you slapped me yesterday. But this is a different matter. Tim hates it when people come to him for personal matters at work. Your best shot is to leave right now. Otherwise, you'll be a laughing stock when you're driven out of the building." Luna had waited so long to finally strike Mia.

Actually, Luna wanted to tell Timothy that Mia had slapped her, but he didn't want to see her. That was why she had no choice but to bear with the humiliation herself.

Luna's sidekick, Avril Leonard, joined the fray. "I've met people like her over these years- gold diggers. They're trying to be the main character of a rags-to-riches story," he mocked.

Luna smirked. "I know, right? But people have to wake up to reality sometimes, and accept it. She has broken up with Tim, but she's refusing to let him go.

Mia burst into a fit of laughter before looking at the receptionist. "Is this how this company runs?" The receptionist was put in a tight spot. "Sorry, but you can't meet Mr. Barrett without an appointment. These are the rules. I hope you won't make it difficult for us." "Indeed, I don't have an appointment with him, but I've never heard of a wife who has to make an appointment to see her husband." "His wife? We haven't heard of his marriage though." The receptionist was baffled.

Mia added, "You might have not heard that, but I think you know that he's divorced, don't you? I'm his ex-wife. I need to see him." Luna gasped. "That's nonsense, Ms. Monalize. Don't think of pretending to be his ex-wife just

because you look like her.” The receptionist asked, “Miss, could you give him a call so that we can confirm your identity?” Mia’s patience was running thin.

She dialed his number, but he didn’t pick up!

1/2 Was he trying to make things difficult for her?

Mia put her phone down. Since he was going to make things difficult for her, she might as well go all out.

ny way.” “Since you keep stopping me when I’m trying to be nice, I might as well have it my Mia gave her bodyguards a look. “Make a way through. I don’t want to waste my time with them.” Despite being outnumbered, her four bodyguards were highly skilled in combat. It didn’t take them long to take those security guards down.

The tables were turned.

Luna shouted, “Call the cops! Someone’s intruding into our company!” Mia’s cold gaze zeroed in on Luna, who retreated backward like a coward.

However, Mia wasn’t in the state of mind to deal with Luna because there was something more important she had to do.

Mia took the elevator to the top floor.

Who would’ve expected a self–claimed ex–wife to barge into Barrett Group with bodyguards?

Mia exited the elevator and studied the busy employee in front of her. “Where’s Timothy Barrett? Call him out! I have to see him!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 792-A secretary confronted Mia. “Miss, are you looking for Mr. Barrett? He’s in a meeting at the moment.” Staff from the secretarial department were smart. He could tell that the woman looked a lot like Timothy’s ex–wife.

During the past few years, many women have attempted to make Timothy owe them a favor in order to become Mrs. Barrett. However, none of those women have fared well in the end.

Not buying that, Mia marched forward and swung open the door to the presidential office.

Just as she had expected, Timothy was sitting right there. There were a few managerial-level employees on the couch too.

It seemed like a meeting was ongoing.

Silence filled the air.

She flared up at Timothy. “Very well, Timothy Barrett. I didn’t know you could be such a jerk!” Others in the room drew in sharp breaths. Where did this woman come from?

Why did she kick open the door and reproach Timothy?

One of them thought, “She’s dead meat. Mr. Barrett is not the type who gives women the leeway.” Timothy calmly responded, “What did I do?” “How dare you lay a finger on the bone marrow? Do you call yourself a man? That’s the key to saving my child! Your child too! Not even a beast would devour their offspring. I guess you stoop much lower than a beast,” Mia jabbered on.

The people who heard that were taken aback as they shared the same thought-“Who is she? She’s feisty!” Still, Timothy appeared rather calm. He instructed the others, “Give us a moment and close the door.” The managerial employees were stunned. Timothy wasn’t driving her out, but them? Has the world turned upside down?

Timothy stood up and walked to her. “I didn’t expect you to come all the way to Barrett Group to see me.” Next, she raised her hand and slapped him right across the cheek.

“Are you surprised?” Her voice was monotonous.

The managerial employees, who hadn’t left the office, were shocked.

Quickly, they lowered their heads and left the office, pretending to not see anything.

What if they were fired because they witnessed or heard something that they shouldn’t? That wouldn’t be good!

Their questions were left hanging—who was that daring woman?

To think that she dared to slap Timothy. Unbelievable!

Now, Timothy and Mia were alone.

His face remained emotionless as he caressed his cheek. "Mia Bowen, do you think I won't do anything to you? You've slapped me again and again." There was a limit to his patience.

Mia's eyes were welling up, and her hands were trembling. "Timothy Barrett, I know that you're angry because I lied to you. Let's make a deal." Dubious, he couldn't follow her. "What deal?" "Your grandmother still needs a cluster of reishi mushrooms to recover, and I have exactly what you need." Timothy's expression turned serious upon hearing that. "What do you want from me in exchange?" "What else? Stop pretending already!" "Don't beat around the bush." She arched her brows. "Of course it's your bone marrow. Give it back to me."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 793-Timothy's brows furrowed. "Are you saying that I stole the bone marrow? What are you talking about?" He thought Mia had left Bern City this morning, and yet she came to Barrett Group to interrogate him about the lost bone marrow?

"Timothy Barrett, stop pretending. It's meaningless now. I'll give you the reishi mushrooms you need in exchange for your bone marrow. You have nothing to lose from this." "Mia Bowen, I don't get it. When did I steal the bone marrow? Didn't you send Ginger and the bone marrow to Nord City? Why are you asking for the bone marrow from me?" Her actions struck him as preposterous.

Mia looked visibly confused as she asked, "What do you mean by that? Were you not the one who stole the bone marrow?" If it wasn't him, who else could it be?

"Mia Bowen, although I'm angry that you lied to me, I will never take the kid's health lightly." Judging from her anxious looks, he realized that she wasn't joking.

He asked seriously, "What happened? Is the bone marrow missing?" She nodded. "Yes, it's missing. The hospital should've received it this afternoon and began the treatment. But the container was empty." "Empty? Did they

lose it while it was delivered? Or did someone steal it?" have gotten "That shouldn't be. It was delivered through a private jet. Strangers show anywhere near it. I rushed to the hospital first thing. The doctor in charge told me that he did place the bone marrow in the container. We don't know why it's empty now." She continued, "Other than you, who else has the authority to steal it without anyone's knowledge?" Mia grew more frantic as each second passed.

"Calm down, Mia!" "I can't! That's my child we're talking about! Your bone marrow could save my child's life! Timothy, I know that you're angry about me lying to you. I apologize, I'm sorry. As long as you return it to me, I am willing to do anything." She was reaching her breaking point.

Sage was already waiting in the vacuum chamber.

If she couldn't deliver the bone marrow in time, there was only one ending awaiting him— death.

1/2 And she could never accept that!

Holding Mia's shoulders, Timothy promised, "I'll ask someone to look into this immediately. Calm down. If someone stole it away, they surely would have left some traces behind. This is Bern City. There's nothing that I can't find out." Hearing that, she finally managed to calm down a little.

She inhaled deeply. "My men are requesting surveillance footage from the hospital. But who else could it be if it wasn't you? Why would someone steal a useless bone marrow?" Bone marrow wasn't worth much money. Besides, only the person with the matching bone marrow would need it.

The average person wouldn't steal it without any solid reason! 1 Strange.

Mia suddenly thought of something and said, "Could it be your mother?" If it wasn't Timothy, the only other suspect would be Sharon.

Timothy had the same guess. "That's possible. But there's no reason for her to do this. I've donated the bone marrow today. No matter what she does, it's already over."

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 794-Mia paced back and forth, frustration painting her expression.

She knew that Sharon didn't have a reason to steal the bone marrow. It was true that Sharon didn't wish for Timothy to undergo the surgery of donating his bone marrow.

However, the surgery was done and Mia had kept up her end of the promise and broken up with him in front of Sharon.

Mia did as Sharon requested. Thus, Sharon had no solid reasons to steal the bone marrow.

Soon, Mia and Timothy received a phone call at the same time.

Someone informed her, "Based on the surveillance footage, two people entered the room that stored the bone marrow. I've asked someone to look for them." She said sternly, "Send every man we have. I don't care how much money it'll take, just find them!" On the other hand, Timothy hung up the call. He didn't look great.

He gazed at her guiltily. "I'm sorry, I think this might have something to do with my mother. One of the people that entered the office was her doctor. But I promise I'll retrieve the bone marrow back for you.", "Call your mother now. Ask her where it is. As long as I can get the bone marrow back, I'll pretend that none of this has happened. I can agree to any of her conditions." He pursed his lips. "I'll ask her to apologize to you. What she did was wrong." "I don't need an apology from her. As I said, I will pretend none of this happened as long as I can get the bone marrow. Can't you hear me? Finding the bone marrow is our priority right now. The kid is already in the vacuum chamber. We can't wait any longer!" Mia was almost losing it.

Timothy frowned. "In the vacuum chamber? That soon?" According to his knowledge, Ginger had just returned to Nord City. How could she be in a vacuum chamber that soon?

Mia froze as she realized she made a slip of the tongue due to anxiety.

Quickly, she explained, "We've already made preparations to place her in the vacuum chamber a long time ago.

there, and we don't have much time to waste. If she asks me She's what's going on, how am I supposed to answer her?" "Got it. I'll call my mother right now," Timothy said without hesitation as he fished out his phone.

Mia observed him. After making sure he didn't realize her mistake, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Timothy dialed Sharon, but no one picked up the call.

Frowning, he called the landline at home.

Kaleb answered the call, "Mrs. Barrett went on a trip today. She'll be back in a few days" Timothy hung up the call and instructed Heath, "I don't care if my mother's on a trip, find her and bring her back." Mia was baffled. "She's on a trip? Why a trip now? You've been discharged from the hospital only this morning. Why would she go on a trip before you fully recover? She was so concerned about you." With that information, Mia was confident that Sharon was involved in this.

Timothy calmed her down. "Let's go to the hospital now. If things don't go well, I can donate for the second time. It's no big deal." His remark took her by surprise.

Having mixed feelings, she said, "Then, I'll ask someone to bring over the reishi mushrooms." "Mia Bowen, do you think I'm doing this for those reishi mushrooms?" Sometimes, he wished he could pry open her head to see what was on her mind.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 795-"Enough, now's not the time for that. I was going to give you the reishi mushrooms after I return to Nord City anyway." Mia intentionally avoided his question. She wasn't in the right state of mind to process that.

Timothy loosened his tie. Knowing that it was an untimely moment to talk about that, he said, "Let's go to the hospital." Mia followed him out of the office silently. She realized that many people were watching her.

Perhaps, news of her slapping Timothy had spread within the company.

She pretended not to notice anything. After all, she wasn't the one who was slapped.

Timothy wore a stoic expression, completely unbothered by the curious stares.

The duo waited in front of the personal elevator.

The opposite elevator door opened and Luna walked out of it. “Tim, this woman suddenly barged into the building. I already told her that you don’t like to be bothered by outsiders at work.” Timothy responded coldly, “She’s not an outsider to me.” That earned Mia’s attention as she looked at him, flustered.

Luna couldn’t mask her feelings upon hearing that. She just couldn’t understand why Timothy, a man of principle, would treat this woman so well. Was it because of her looks that resembled his ex–wife?

Mia and Timothy entered the personal elevator. Luna stood outside, watching them with hatred in her eyes.

Timothy looked at Luna, his tone indifferent. “This is the top floor. According to the company rule, you don’t have the authority to come here. Hand in your resignation letter to HR immediately.” In the face of embarrassment, she didn’t have enough control to manage her expression anymore.

She barked, “But according to the rules, she’s an intruder as well! She even hurt the security guards! Why aren’t you holding her responsible?” “Because she’s my wife!” Timothy shot back.

1/2 Mia chuckled. “So, you’re just an average employee here, and a busybody one at that. Instead of thinking about how to become a mistress, why don’t you spend more time honing your working skills?” The elevator door closed as soon as she finished.

Luna stood there all alone, almost losing her sanity to fury.

But a smirk played on her lips. She knew why Mia was so eager to see Timothy.

Luna would be waiting for Mia to beg for mercy on her knees.

As an afterthought, she took her phone out. “Mrs. Barrett, I think the woman knows what happened to the bone marrow. She’s looking for you everywhere.” “I know. I’ll keep myself under the radar so that they can’t find me. Luckily, I had Plan B. Otherwise, she would’ve gotten ahead of me. I’ll make her learn her lesson the hard way this time.” “That’s right, Mrs. Barrett. You have to show them who’s in charge. Tell her who will wield the most

power in the Barrett family in the future.” 1 Luna terminated the call. She felt much better after talking to Sharon.

Although she was just a mere employee in Barrett Group, she wasn't the least bit worried because Barrett Group would belong to her son in the future.

When that happened, no one would look down upon her anymore!

Mia and Timothy left Barrett Group together, rushing to the hospital.

Both of them were silent throughout the journey.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 796-Mia's phone suddenly rang. With her heart in her throat, she looked at the caller's ID. It was Nicholas calling.

Worried that something happened to Sage, she turned sideways and answered the call. "Hello?" "How's it going?" "We have new leads. I'll settle it as soon as possible." "He knows it already," Nicholas blurted out.

She bit her lip, her heart wretched upon hearing that. "Calm the kid down. I'll bring the bone marrow back, don't worry." She hung up the call and felt Timothy's gaze on her.

In the end, he couldn't help but voice out his curiosity, "Someone's looking for you?" He didn't hear the conversation clearly, but he could discern that it was a male voice.

She turned to face him. "My fiancé, Nicholas. His team is in charge of the treatment." "I thought he was a gynecologist, no?" Timothy distinctly remembered that the Lanes had chosen a gynecologist fiancé for her.

Calmly, Mia replied, "As I said, it's his medical team." "What can a gynecologist do about this? It'd be better if you bring the child over here." "Nick is the godfather. He will do everything in his power to help my child." The way she addressed Nicholas made Timothy frown. They sounded close.

The conversation stopped, and an awkwardness hung in the air.

When they reached the hospital, they met the doctor in charge first to ask if there were other possibilities.

“Generally, a person is allowed to donate their bone marrow once in their whole life. It’s difficult to be a match again for the second time. Even if the same people have the matching bone marrow again, the donor can’t donate immediately after the first surgery.” The doctor delivered some rather bad news.

Timothy frowned. “I’m perfectly fine and healthy. I can donate my bone marrow again immediately.” “Still, Mr. Barrett, we can’t take blood from you right now. There’s nothing we can do,” the doctor said.

Mia slumped her shoulders in disappointment. “Which means we have to find the bone marrow donated yesterday, right?” “You’re right. Thankfully, the Idd isn’t in the vacuum chamber yet, I think we still have time to look for another matching bone marrow,” Mia broke down. “No, we don’t have time. The child is already in the vacuum chamber!” Early preparations were made for a long time and Sage was already waiting in the vacuum chamber!

If the plan had gone well, the treatment would have begun, However, the container was received without the bone marrow. Someone stole it away!

Timothy held her wrist. “I’ll ask them to look for another matching bone marrow. We can find a match as soon as possible.” “Do you think we don’t have the money and men to do that? We searched for so long, but it was in vain! Instead of wasting time on this, why don’t you send more men to look for your mother? Ask her, where is the bone marrow!” Mia was at her wit’s end.

“In case something bad happens, tell them to put everything on hold on Ginger’s side.” “They can’t. It has already begun.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 797-Mia’s eyes were welling up with tears.

Timothy couldn’t understand her. “I just don’t get it. You knew the bone marrow was missing this morning, but why did you proceed with Ginger’s surgery so soon?”

Only then did Mia calm down. A slip of the tongue would give the game away. She had to stay calm. Now that Sage was in the vacuum chamber, Timothy’s bone marrow from yesterday was the only way to save Sage.

Determination recentered the focus in her eyes. She had to find that bone marrow!

She explained, “The doctor made a mistake. They didn’t check the container when they received it.” Timothy disapproved, “Fools. You shouldn’t have sent Ginger back to Nord City.”

Mia quipped, “If it wasn’t for your mother, none of this would have happened! It’s all because of your mother!” Heath came up to them. “Our men headed to the place Mrs. Barrett went, but they couldn’t find her. According to them, she didn’t go there at all.” In other words, Sharon lied.

Timothy’s face fell. “And what are you standing here for? Get our men and look for her! If she didn’t go on a trip, she must be hiding somewhere. I’m sure she hasn’t left Bern City.”

Mia admonished, “Mark my words—the bone marrow you donated yesterday is the only thing that can save my child’s life. If she can’t give it back or if she destroyed it, she’s a murderer. And I will never forgive her. I don’t break promises. I will make sure she pays for it with her life!”

At that moment, her eyes flickered with malice.

Timothy stared at the woman before him, who seemed different from how she was four years ago. Mia was now Ms. Lane. She had everything, almost as much as the Barrett family had. On top of that, she had brothers who loved her a lot.

Timothy knew it wasn’t a joke; it was a warning that could turn into reality.

He responded calmly, “Like you, I’d also like to find the bone marrow so that Ginger can be well again. Do you think I would hurt her? I’m her father!”

“But who would you choose between your child and your mother?”

“I won’t let it transpire to that stage.” “You better keep your word.” Mia turned and left the hospital.

Time was of the essence. She had to send some men to track Sharon down.

Timothy followed after her, concerned. “Where are you going?”

She looked back. “Home, of course. You better pray for your men to be faster than mine. I can’t guarantee what will happen if I find her first.”

She got into the car and slammed the door shut.

At that moment, she felt that Dominic was right—the Barretts were bastards. She should stay away from them.

Timothy wanted to get closer and say something but was stopped by her bodyguards.

Feeling helpless, he watched her car leave.

He loosened his tie and undid a few buttons while trying to calm himself down.

Never in his wildest dream had he expected things to go out of hand.

His very own mother had dug him his grave.

Heath couldn’t help but pity Timothy. Winning Mia’s heart back was difficult to begin with, and this matter had simply made it worse!

In the car, Mia received a call from Dominic. She went silent for a moment before answering the call. “Dominic.”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 798-“I know what happened to the bone marrow. I’ve sent out all the men we have. We should receive news soon,” Dominic reassured Mia.

“Dominic, ask someone to keep an eye on Luna. I think she’s involved in this.”

Luna was always plotting against Mia. On top of that, she was the one who told Sharon that Timothy would donate his bone marrow.

Mia reckoned that Luna did something else too.

Not long after, Mia received a message from the bodyguard who was in charge of monitoring Luna. “Luna didn’t go home after work. She went to a villa.”

He stayed on watch for a while, but he couldn’t find out who else was there.

Mia made up her mind. "Send some men over. Keep watching her. I'll make my way there." Her hunch was telling her that Sharon was definitely there. She'd rather make a mistake than miss her chance to discover the truth.

So, Mia headed to the villa.

The bodyguard next to her asked, "Ms. Mia, should we inform Mr. Barrett?" She smirked. "Don't inform him for now."

Because she didn't trust him. After all, Sharon was his mother.

Half an hour later, Mia's car arrived.

The bodyguard in charge of the surveillance came over to report, "Luna hasn't come out yet." Without a moment of hesitation, she led the bodyguards and barged into the place.

Just as she had expected, Luna and Sharon were having a meal in the living room!

Mia was certain that they were behind this!

Mia marched forward menacingly. "Looks like you're enjoying the time of your life. Did something good happen? Would you mind sharing?"

Sharon gulped down her saliva, feeling guilty. "H-How did you find us?"

She thought this was a safe hiding spot! How did Mia find them so quickly?

Luna was equally surprised. She had acted as carefully as possible.

Luna thought they would be looking for Sharon, not herself. Yet, it turned out they were keeping an eye on her!

The plan was to throw Mia and Timothy off the scent!

Now that Mia had found her way here, Luna realized how careless she was. Mia was smarter than they thought!

Mia glared at Sharon. "That's none of your business. Give me the bone marrow!"

Sharon barked, "I have no idea what you're talking about. I thought you had it."

"Mrs. Barrett, if my memories serve me right, you were discharged from the hospital for a while now. You asked someone to steal the bone marrow, didn't you?"

"Enough. I did that because I was afraid you'd go against your promise after the deal. It's a backup plan just in case. I was right. You took the bone marrow away as soon as Tim donated it. How was I supposed to believe that you'd stay true to your promise?"

"So, are you admitting that you stole it?" Mia's expression remained stoic.

"So what if I admit it? That is my son's bone marrow. Do I not have the right to have it?"

"If you don't have a death wish, give it to me." Mia grabbed and smashed the wine bottle onto the table.

The plates on the table broke into pieces.

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 799-Mia was vexed. Dark clouds were hanging over her head.

Once she had confirmed that the duo orchestrated the theft, things would be easier for her. Surprised, Sharon shrieked, "You mad woman! W-What are you doing!"

"Want to live? Give me back the bone marrow!" Mia yelled.

Sharon gulped in fear. Mia somehow turned scary to her.

Luna stepped forward, shielding Sharon. The latter was touched by her protective side.

Contented with Sharon's reaction, Luna said, "Ms. Monalize, is this the way to speak to Mrs. Barrett? The bone marrow doesn't belong to you, it belongs to her son. Fix your attitude. If you have a favor to ask for, act accordingly." Ego seeped into her voice. She knew that Mia would come begging for her one day!

Sharon became confident. "T-That's right!"

Mia casually picked up a piece of glass from the table, marching toward Sharon. "Tell me, how should I act?"

The aura she carried was strong and the depth of her eyes bore something dark and evil.

Sharon was so scared that she began stammering, "W-What are you trying to do? Back off! My son is Timothy Barrett! If you hurt me, he won't let you get away with it!"

Luna stood up for Sharon again, seizing the chance to impress her. "Ms. Monalize, Mrs. Barrett did that simply because she was afraid you might go back on your word. It turns out you're not a trustworthy person. If you want to have the bone marrow, apologize to her. Properly. Not by holding a weapon and threatening us like this!"

Sharon added boldly, "She's right. I just wanted you to keep your promise. Look at you now. Do you look like you're going to keep your promise? You're acting like a barbarian! I was right about taking away the bone marrow. Your daughter doesn't deserve Tim's bone marrow!"

Luna smirked. "Ms. Monalize, if you behave better, Mrs. Barrett might give it to you. Who knows?" Mia's gaze on them was brimming with fury. "What do you want me to do?"

"You were so fierce, and Mrs. Barrett was hurt because you smashed the wine bottle. So, why don't you get on your knees and apologize?" Luna was taking advantage of this.

Sharon nodded instantly. "Yes, if you get on your knees and apologize, I might give it a thought and forgive you this time."

Mia chuckled. "Do you think I'm offering a negotiation?" Next, she glanced at her bodyguards. "Tie them up!"

The bodyguards outside stormed over, tying Sharon and Luna up and pushing them onto the floor. Not even Sharon, who had been through so much in life, expected Mia to resort to physical tactics! Like a livestock, she was pressed to the floor with the dishes smearing her face.

Exasperated, she huffed, “How dare you do this to me! Tim’s not going to let this slide! Don’t think of taking the bone marrow back with you. I’d rather throw it away than give it to your daughter!”

Meet My Brothers by Red Thirteen chapter 800-Luna, who was livid as well, celebrated inwardly when she heard what Sharon said.

That was exactly what Luna had hoped for.

“Still not admitting your defeat, huh?” Mia stomped on Sharon’s hand, sending Sharon crying like a swine.

Luna gaped at that. She didn’t see that coming.

Still holding the shred of glass, Mia crouched in front of Sharon. “You lost the right to negotiate with me the moment I stepped into this house. As I said, my daughter means the world to me. But you guys just wouldn’t listen. Since you have a death wish, I might as well do you a favor.” Pain drained the color from Sharon’s face. “Tim... Tim will never forgive you!”

“Do you think he can do anything about it even if he comes?” Mia taunted.

Mia came fully prepared. No one could stop her when her son’s life was at stake! No one!

Luna begged, “Let her go, Ms. Monalize. Just come at me. It’s rude of you to hurt her. She’s older than us, we should respect her!”

How righteous of her.

Mia turned to look at Luna. “Oh, you’re here too. I almost forgot about you.”

As soon as Mia said that, she slapped Luna hard. “Since you want to be tortured so badly, here you go.”

Luna glared at Mia. “Tim will never forgive you for doing this to us!”

“Very well. I’ll gladly take the chance to see how he’ll react.” Mia kicked Luna, and the latter’s features distorted in pain.

Luna didn’t expect Mia to become so aggressive.

Hugging her stomach, Luna threatened, "We have surveillance cameras here. If you hit us, I'll call the cops!"

"Oh really? Thanks for the reminder." Mia's bodyguards destroyed the surveillance cameras, as well as the memory cards.

Mia smirked. "Guess there's no evidence now."

Only then did fear register in Luna. After all, Luna had experienced firsthand the extent of Mia's wrath.

"We're living in a civilized society. If you torture us, the Barretts will never let you go!" Luna shouted. Mia bent over to rest the glass on Luna's face. "For the last time, where's the bone marrow?"

There was no doubt that Luna knew where the bone marrow was.

The cold sensation of the glass shard against Luna's skin made her skin crawl. Still, she braced herself by saying, "I don't know."

She was gambling with her safety.

Gambling that Mia wouldn't actually hurt her!

Mia's voice exploded in a fit of rage. "Still acting like you have nothing to do with this? How could you not know? Watch me. This is the aftermath of not answering it right when I'm being nice." Mia exerted more strength to her hand until blood splattered across her face.